THE NEW-ENGLAND GALAXY,

AND U. S. LITERARY ADVERTISER.

——NO LEVELL'D MALICE
INFECTS ONE COMMA OF THE COURSE I ... s.—*Shakspeare.*

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Anecdotes of Women.

BY THE AUTHOR OF AMERICAN ANECDOTES.

HARRIET ACKLAND.

"During a halt of the army, in their retreat on the 8th of October," says General Burgoyne, "I received a message from Lady Harriet Ackland, submitting to my decision a proposal of passing to the American camp, and requesting Gen. Gates' permission to attend her husband, who, wounded, was a prisoner. Though I was ready to believe, for I had experienced that patience and fortitude in a supreme degree were to be found, as well as every other virtue, under the most delicate forms, I was astonished at this proposal. After so long an agitation of spirits, exhausted not only for want of rest, but want of food, drenched in rains for twelve hours together, that a woman should be capable of such an undertaking as delivering herself to the enemy, probably in the night, and uncertain into what hands she might first fall into, appeared an effort above human nature. The assistance I was enabled to give was small indeed; I had not even a cup of wine to offer her; but I was told that she had found from some kind hand, a little rum and dirty water. All I could furnish to her was an open boat and a few lines, written on dirty wet paper, to Gen. Gates, recommending her to his protection. The chaplain who had officiated at the funeral of Gen. Frazer accompanied her, and with one female servant, and the major's valet, who had then, in his shoulder, a ball received in the late action, she rowed down the river to meet the enemy."

EMILY GEIGER.

At the time General Greene retreated before Lord Rawdon from Ninety-six, when he passed Broad River, he was very desirous to send an order to Gen. Sumter, who was on the Wateree, to join him, that they might attack Rawdon, who had divided his force. But the General could find *no man* in that part of the state who was bold enough to undertake so *dangerous* a mission. The country to be passed through for many miles was full of blood thirsty tories, who on every occasion that offered, imbrued their hands in the blood of the whigs. At length Emily Geiger presented herself to Gen. Greene, and proposed to act as his messenger: and the General both surprised and delighted, closed with her proposal. He accordingly wrote a letter and delivered it, and at the same time communicated the contents of it verbally, to be told to Sumter in case of accidents. Emily was young, but as to her personal adventures on the way, we have no certain information, except that she was mounted on horseback, upon a side-saddle, and on the second day of her journey she was intercepted by Lord Rawdon's scouts. Coming from the direction of Greene's army, and not being able to tell an untruth *without blushing*, Emily was suspected, and confined to a room; and as the officer in command had the modesty not to search her at the time, he sent for an old tory matron as more fitting for that purpose. Emily was not wanting in expedient, and as soon as the door was closed and the bustle a little subsided she *ate up the letter*, piece by piece. After a while the matron arrived, and upon searching carefully nothing was to be found of a suspicious nature about the prisoner, and she would disclose nothing. Suspicion being thus allayed, the officer commanding the scouts suffered Emily to depart for where she said she was bound; but she took a route somewhat circuitous to avoid further detention, and soon after struck in the road to Sumter's camp, where she arrived in safety. Emily told her adventure, and delivered Greene's verbal message to Sumter, who in consequence soon after joined the main army at Orangeburg. Emily Geiger afterwards married Mr. Threrwits, a rich planter on the Congaree.

MISS NEWMAN.

An unfortunate whig, flying before a party of the enemy, intent upon his destruction, rushed into the dwelling house of Mr. Trapier, and entering the apartment of Miss Newman, an inmate of the family, exclaimed—"Protect me, Madam, or I am lost," "Quick, conceal yourself," replied the lady, "be silent, and rest assured, that I will do all that I can to save you." She had scarcely time to compose herself, before admission was demanded from without, and an officer presenting himself, insisted that the place of concealment to which the fugitive had retired should be immediately pointed out. "It is little probable," said Miss Newman, "that a soldier, to whom I am probably altogether unknown, should, even under the terrors of death, seek security by intruding himself into my chamber, but, as I am confident that no credit will be given to my assertions, and that the power of search rests with you, its indulgence must necessarily follow. Yet, I trust, from your character as a soldier, and appearance as a gentleman, with the delicacy due to a lady's feelings." The composure so happily assumed, calmed the violence of the party, and the officer, believing that it could alone be exhibited from an entire ignorance of the hiding place of the object of his pursuit, bowed and retired.

MRS. ELIJAH BAILEY.

In 1814, when Com. Decatur's squadron was blockaded by Com. Hardy, Stonington was attacked by the enemy, and gained immortal honor by repulsing them. Attacks were also threatened on New-London and Decatur, daily, nightly, and hourly, either in earnest, or by way of harrassing diversion. On one occasion, the hostile ships were within half an hour's sail of New-London. The forts and lines were manned there and at Groton, half a mile distant, on the opposite side of the river. In the urgency of the case, two 18 or 24 pounders, which were unoccupied, were taken by the citizens not on duty, and mounted on an old breast-work, and measures taken to furnish ammunition for them. In the constant state of alarm that existed, the dry goods had been removed from the stores, and the clothing from the houses in the village, for fear of a repetition of its fate in 1781, when it was burnt and plundered. Paper being found insufficient for cartridges, flannel was sought for, and very little found. In this critical emergency, with the enemy almost within gunshot, Mrs. Bailey, wife of Capt. Elijah Bailey, postmaster, a genuine daughter of seventy-six, who had remained firm at her post, loosened and kicked off her flannel; bidding them take it in defence of her country; and if any other garment would be of service, they might have that also. Maj. Smith, present high sheriff of the county, gave his drawers for the same purpose. The flannel, however, was not made into cartridges by the gallant volunteers, who made a standard, of it, declaring they would fight under it to the last drop of their blood, rather than strike it to the enemy. President Monroe, on his tour through Connecticut, was introduced to Mrs. Bailey, and told the story, which was also repeated to La Fayette on his visit to that place, and seeing the heroine of the anecdote.

CATHERINA THE HEROIC.

In an ancient chronicle of the sixteenth century, entitled, "Res Ecclesia et Politica Christiana gesta, ab anno 1500, ad ann. 1600, auctore, J. Toffing, Theolog. Doct." we find the following remarkable story.

As the emperor Charles the Fifth, on his return, in the year 1547, from the battle of Muhlburg, to his camp in Swabia, passed through Thruringia, Catherina, Countess Dowager of Schwartzburg, born Princess of Henneburg, obtained of him a letter of safeguard that her subjects might have nothing to suffer from the Spanish army on its march through her territories; in return for which she bound herself to allow the Spanish troops that were transported to Rudolstadt, on the Saalbrucke, to supply themselves with bread, beer, and other provisions, at a reasonable price, in that place. At the same time, she took the precaution to have the bridge, which stood close to the town, demolished in all haste, and reconstructed over the river at a considerable distance, that the too great proximity of the city might be no temptation to her rapacious guests. The inhabitants, too, of all the places through which the army were to pass, were informed that they might send the chief of their valuables to the castle of Rudalstadt.

In the mean time, the Spanish generals, attended by Prince Henry of Brunswick and his sons, approached the city, and invited themselves by a messenger whom they dispatched before, to take their morning's repast with the Countess of Schwartzburg. So modest a request, made at the head of an army, was not to be rejected: the answer returned was, that they should be kindly supplied with what the house afforded; that his excellency might come, and be assured of a welcome reception. However, she did not neglect, at the same time, to remind the Spanish general of the safeguard, and to urge home to him the conscientious observance of it.

A friendly reception and a well furnished table welcomed the arrival of the duke at the castle. He was obliged to confess that the Thuringian ladies had an excellent notion of cookery, and did honour to the laws of hospitality. But scarcely had they taken their seats, when a messenger, out of breath, called the countess from the hall: his tidings informed her that the Spanish soldiers had used violence in some villages on the way, and had driven off the cattle belonging to the peasants. Catherina was a true mother to her people; whatever the poorest of her subjects unjustly suffered, wounded her to the very quick.—Full of indignation at this breach of faith, yet not forsaken by her presence of mind, she ordered her whole retinue to arm themselves immediately in private, and to bolt and bar all the gates of the castle; which done, she returned to the hall, and rejoined the princes, who were still at table. Here she complained to them in moving terms of the usage she had met with, and how [illegible] the imperial word was kept. The duke, laughing, told her, that this was the custom in war, and that such trifling disorders of soldiers in marching through a place were not to be minded.—"That we shall presently see," replied she, stoutly; "my poor subjects must have their own again, or (raising her voice in a threatening tone) princes' blood for oxen's blood."—With this emphatical declaration, she gave a signal, on which the room was in a few moments filled with armed men, who, sword in hand, yet with great reverence, planting themselves behind the chairs of the princes, took place of the waiters. On the entrance of so many fierce looking fellows, Duke Alva changed colour, and they all gazed at one another in silent terror. Cut off from the army, surrounded by a resolute body of men, what could they do? The duke instantly despatched an order to the army, to restore the cattle without delay to the persons from whom they had been stolen. On the return of the courier, with a certificate that all damages had been made good, the Countess of Schwatzburg politely thanked her guests for the honour they had done her castle; and they, in return, very joyfully took their leave.

It was in honour of this action that she received the surname of the Heroic."

Notices of New Books.

THE LITERARY SOUVENIR.

This is a very delightful volume, various and amusing, with a rich tone of creative imagination flung over many of its productions. Mr. Praed opens the book with one of those legends he tells so well, and has several other very pleasant poems. His poetical vein is a very peculiar one; his pathos rarely goes beyond sentiment; passion he assumes not, and his philosophy is of the Rochefoucauld school; but he is graceful in his expressions, most musical in verse, playful, with occasional exquisite touches of poetry, which seem to speak a higher power than he shews, and a manner almost his own. He gives us the idea of one of the French writers, with their wit and sparkling neatness, touched with a rich English spirit of poetry. To express our meaning by a metaphor, (fit criticism for a poet,) he is a French epigram and an English stanza blended into one.

"The knights are dust,
Their good swords rust,
And their souls are with the saints, we trust."

so says Coleridge. Praed's is a livelier picture—a modern antique:—

"Sir Isumbras was ever found
Where blows were struck for glory;
There sat not at the Table Round
A knight more famed in story.
The king on his throne would turn about
To see his courser prancing,
And, when Sir Launcelot was out,
The queen would praise his dancing.
He quite wore out his father's spurs
Performing valor's duties,
Destroying mighty sorcerers,
Avenging injured beauties,
And crossing many a trackless sand,
And rescuing people's daughters
From dragons that infest the land,
And whales that walk the waters.
He throttled lions by the score,
And giants by the dozen;
And, for his skill in lettered lore,
They called him 'Merlin's cousin.'

A score of steeds, with bit and rein,
Stood ready in his stable;
An ox was every morning slain,
And roasted for his table.
And he had friends, all brave and tall,
And crowned with praise and laurel,
Who kindly feasted in his hall,
And tilted in his quarrel.
And minstrels came and sung his fame
In very rugged verses;
And they were paid with wine, and game,
And rings, and cups, and purses.

And he loved a lady of high degree,
Faith's fortress, Beauty's flower;
A countess for her maid had she,
And a kingdom for her dower,
And a brow whose frowns were vastly grand,
And an eye of sunlit brightness,
And a swan-like neck, and an arm and hand
Of most bewitching whiteness,
And a voice of music, whose sweet tones
Could most divinely prattle
Of battered casques, and broken bones,
And all the bliss of battle.
He wore her scarf in many a fray,
He trained her hawks and ponies,
And filled her kitchen every day
With leverets and conies.
He loved, and he was loved again—
I wont waste time in proving,
There is no pleasure like the pain
Of being loved, and loving.

Dame Fortune is a fickle gipsy,
And always blind, and often tipsy;
Sometimes, for years and years together,
She'll bless you with the sunniest weather,
Bestowing honor, pudding, pence,
You can't imagine why or whence;
Then, in a moment—presto, pass!
Your joys are withered like the grass;
You find your constitution vanish
Almost as quickly as the Spanish;
The murrain spoils your flocks and fleeces,
The dry rot pulls your house to pieces,
Your garden raises only weeds,
Your agent steals your title-deeds,
Your banker's failure stuns the city,
Your father's will makes Sugden witty,
Your daughter, in her beauty's bloom,
Goes off to Gretna with the groom,
And you, good man, are left alone
To battle with the gout and stone.

Ere long Sir Isumbras began
To be a sad and thoughtful man.
They said that the glance of an evil eye
Had been on the knight's prosperity:
Less swift on the quarry his falcon went,
Less true was his hound on the wild deer's scent,
And thrice in the list he came to the earth,
By the luckless chance of a broken girth;
And Poverty soon in her rage was seen
At the board where Plenty erst had been;
And the guests smiled not as they smiled before,
And the song of the minstrel was heard no more,
And a base ingrate, who was his foe,
Because, a little month ago,
He had cut him down, with friendly ardor,
From a rusty hook in an ogre's larder,
Invented an atrocious fable,
And libelled his fame at the royal table;
And she, at last, the worshipped one,
For whom his valorous deeds were done,
Who had heard his vows, and worn his jewels,
And made him fight so many duels,
She, too, when Fate's relentless wheel
Deprived him of the privy seal,
Bestowed her smiles upon another,
And gave his letters to her mother.

Fortune and fame—he had seen them depart
With the silent pride of a valiant heart;
Traiterous friends—he had passed them by
With a haughty brow and a stifled sigh.
Boundless and black might roll the sea
O'er which the course of his bark must be,
But he saw, through the storms that frowned above,
One guiding star, and its light was love.—
Now all was dark! the doom was spoken—
His wealth all spent, and his heart half broken:
Poor youth! he had no earthly hope,
Except in laudanum or a rope."

A very beautiful and imaginative tale by William Howitt, "the Last of the Titans," deserves our warm praise; the deserted hall is a Martin-like picture. "The Lottery Ticket" is a lively sketch in the Rowlandson style—the comic of common life. "The Toorkoman's Tale" is an oriental landscape, with figures; Mr. Frazer has thrown much interest into the story. "The Lady Olivia's Decamarone" is a mystery without an explanation—a very easy method of cutting a Gordian knot, by the by; still, it is excitingly worked up, and the style speaks, we think, of Mr. Praed. We do not like "the Smuggler's Last Trip" so well as the tale last year: it is a gratuitous horror, and, like such gratuities, unnecessary. "The Palace of the Rajah Hurchund" is a fine incident, spiritedly told in parts, in others disfigured by the common-places of abuse which bespeak vulgarity of feeling—the greatest of offences against taste; for example: "He contented himself with hoarding up his resentments for another day, after the manner of kings;"—"and as princes, like lions and other fierce and destructive animals." "Woman's Wit" is very lively in manner of narration, but the story is familiar to every child who has read a volume of Turkish or Persian tales: in spite of the reference to the French author, whence "the idea of the story" is stated to have been taken, it has already worn several English dresses. "The History of Miss Curran" is very interesting. Some of the poetry in the Souvenir is very beautiful. There are three charming poems of L. E. L.'s, and a fine ballad of Mary Howitt's. "The Union Flag of England" is one of Mr. Hollings' most successful pieces. There is one by Mr. Hervey, some of the images in which are equally poetical and beautiful; for example:—

"Where hopes, like fairies, used to play—
Hopes that, like fairies when they part,
Left withered rings about the heart."

We so like the following little poem by Mrs. Watts, that we quote it even in preference to two very sweet poems of the editor's own.

"*Lines suggested by the sight of a beautiful Statue of a Dead Child.*

I saw thee in thy beauty, bright phantom of the past;
I saw thee for a moment—'twas the first time and the last;
And, though years since then have glided by of mingled bliss and care,
I never have forgotten thee, thou fairest of the fair.

I saw thee in thy beauty; thou wert graceful as the fawn,
When, in very wantonness of glee, it sports upon the lawn;
I saw thee seek the mirror, and, when it met thy sight,
The very air was musical with thy burst of wild delight.

I saw thee in thy beauty, with thy sister by thy side—
She a lily of the valley, thou a rose in all its pride;
I looked upon thy mother—there was triumph in her eyes,
And I trembled for her happiness, for grief had made me wise.

I saw thee in thy beauty, with one hand among her curls,
The other, with no gentle grasp, had seized a string of pearls;
She felt the pretty trespass, and she chid thee, though she smiled;
And I knew not which was lovelier, the mother or the child.

I saw thee in thy beauty, and a tear came to mine eye
As I pressed thy rosy cheek to mine and thought even thou couldest die.
Thy home was like a summer bower, by thy joyous presence made,
But I only *saw* the sunshine, and I *felt* alone the shade.

I see thee in thy beauty, for there thou seemest to lie,
In slumber resting peacefully, but, oh, the change of eye—
That still serenity of brow—those lips that breathe no more,
Proclaim thee but a mockery fair of what thou wert of yore.

I see thee in thy beauty, with thy waving hair at rest,
And thy busy little fingers folded lightly on thy breast;
But thy merry dance is over, and thy little race is run,
And the mirror that reflected two can now give back but one.

I see thee in thy beauty, with thy mother by thy side,
But her loveliness is faded, and quelled her glance of pride;
The smile is absent from her lip, and absent are the pearls,
And a cap, almost of widowhood, conceals her envied curls.

I see thee in thy beauty, as I saw thee on *that* day,
But the mirth that gladdened then thy home fled with thy life away.
I see thee lying motionless upon the accustomed floor,
But my heart hath blinded both mine eyes, and I can see no more."

Musical Memoirs; comprising an Account of the general state of Music in England, from the first Commemoration of Handel, in 1784, to the year 1830: interspersed with numerous Anecdotes, Musical, Histrionic, &c. By W. T. Parke. 2 vols. 12 mo. London, 1830. Colburn & Bentley.

Who will next publish Reminiscences? Private soldiers, actors, sailors, shopkeepers, itinerant preachers, singers, fiddlers, dancing masters, mechanics, and now an oboist, pervade the field of auto-biography; and the wide-spread march of intellect is voluminously illustrative of the still wider-spread march of egotism. What business Mr. W. T. Parke had with a pen, we know not: if he wished to dwell on his notes, or hoped to "[illegible] wind" (like the perplexed musician in the orchestra,) he had better have stuck to the oboe. With that instrument he is both able and pleasing; as an author, he is sadly out of tune, out of time, and out of character.—We do not mean to say (for our extracts would prove us out of court if we did), that his volumes do not contain some amusing anecdotes and agreeable matter; but there are not enough for a solo performance, or a separate publication of some pretence. A musician is likely to pick up a number of common places and jests at the theatres where he plays, or among the companies to which he has access; but his professional studies demand too much of his attention, and keep him too much in ignorance of what all the rest of the world knows, to admit of his being a judge of what is worthy of record, and what is not. Thus, Mr. Parke's reading must have been exceedingly small, or he would have been aware that nine tenths of the stories which seem so entertaining to him, are as familiar to the public as the light of day. They would constitute any man a bore in society, and are not improved by being reinflicted in print. We are sensible that there is nothing new under the sun; but the proverb has never yet reconciled us to the liking of things so very old as many in which our literary oboist deals.

Neither does his own personal character, as displayed by his book, strike us as being peculiarly brilliant or amiable. Vanity, the besetting sin of no class of men more than it is of musical performers, vocal or instrumental, is not wanting in his composition; nor do we observe that he is at all reluctant to repeat bitter—we would almost say false and malignant—tales of his contemporaries on fiddle or stage. Of this we shall exhibit specimens; but, previous to doing so, have to remark, that there is little or no order in the narrative (except an ill-observed division as to dates); and that there are instances of simple self-exposure not unamusing to the student of human nature. Thus, for example, our Oboe would represent himself as a wit. A wealthy lady (it is told) "married a captain in the navy, who embarked in a speculation he was unfit for, which proved very inconvenient. A short time afterwards I had occasion to call on a friend of mine, and in the course of our conversation, suddenly recollecting himself, he said—"By the by, I understand that the naval captain is in the Fleet." "Well, said I, "where should a naval captain be but in the fleet?'"

This is a novel, a happy hit; but lest we should administer to the writer's ruling passion, we must state, that it is by far the best of the number of *bon-mots* he records himself to have made; in which, to confess the fact, "the attempt and not the deed confounds us." Our hero of his own tale was for many years an able and popular composer for Vauxhall Gardens, while a very different place from what it has since been made.—One season, he tells us, "after the gardens were closed, dining with Mr. Barrett, the proprietor of them, the Rev. Mr. Barrett, brother to the former, said to me in the presence of the party, 'Mr. Parke, you have done for Vauxhall Gardens that which no former composer had accomplished." On my requesting him to explain, he added, 'You have composed a song for Vauxhall Gardens—I mean the laughing song,—which was not only sung, but encored every night during a season.'"

The following is a more laughable and unconscious letting out of the importance of a man—to himself! A few days after the opera of Fontainebleau was produced, Mr. Parke is good enough to record: "Mr. Shield gave a dinner party at his house in compliment to his friends, who had performed the *principal parts* in it, among whom were Edwin, Johnstone, Bannister, *myself* [oboe!] Mr. Fozard, and *such a combination of talent* could not but prove entertaining, as each one contributed after dinner to the hilarity of the evening." And then he goes on to tell, what is a regular Joe now, whatever it might have been then. "Mr. Fozard, the fashionable horse-dealer of Park-lane, (says he), described a new species of robbery which had been committed on his premises during the preceding night. It appeared some villains had broken into his stables, and cut off the tails of a string of valuable young horses just received from the breeder. 'This circumstance,' said he, addressing his friend Bannister, 'has distressed me very much, for I am quite at a loss how to sell them. What would you advise?' 'Why,' said Bannister, in his peculiar way, 'in my opinion, the best thing you can do is to sell them by *wholesale*, for you'll never be able to *re-tail* them.'"—We may also, for variety's sake, copy a little farther." "Edwin gave some of his comic songs inimitably; particularly 'Amo, amas,' from 'The Agreeable Surprise,' and 'Four-and-Twenty Fiddlers all in a row;' and Johnstone some of his Irish airs, and duets with Bannister. Shield, who was so good an actor, that Edwin, at the rehearsal of a new opera, would never go through his songs till he had heard him sing them, related with great ability the following whimsical anecdote of an actor of the name of Digges, who had performed the principal characters at Colman's Theatre in the Haymarket during the preceding summer. This man, (a tragedian), who had obtained the appellation of the great northern actor, and who was as ... the vicinity of the north pole, having had his benefit fixed, began to consider what attractive novelty he should produce to fill the house on that occasion, and at length determined to select 'The Beggar's Opera,' and to perform the character of Macheath in it himself. Digges, who had never before attempted a song, sent for his old friend Shield to ask his advice, and to request him to hear him sing one of the songs, which, on his arrival, in strict accordance with Hamlet's advice to the players, 'Suit the action to the word,' he rehearsed in the following manner:

AIR.

When the *heart* [striking his left breast with his right hand] of a man is depress'd with care,
The *mist* [drawing his hands across his eyes] is dispell'd when a woman appears;
Like the notes of a *fiddle* [imitating the action of playing one] she sweetly, sweetly
Raises his spirits and charms his *ear*. [Seizing his left *lug* with the thumb and finger of his right hand.]

Digges proceeded no further, for the lengthened countenance of his friend Shield deterred him; nor did he subsequently appear in the character of Macheath, whereby he not only evinced much prudence, but probably avoided a similar fate to that intended for Mr. D——, an unpopular actor in Dublin, who being announced in the play-bills to perform the character of Richard the Third, was luckily prevented from appearing by sudden illness. On this disappointment being communicated to the audience by the manager, from the stage, a gentleman sprung upon the seats of the pit, and addressing the public, said, with a stentorian voice, 'Jontlemen! as Mr. D—— don't act to-night, you may *ate* your apples."

Baumgarten.—"The late Mr. Baumgarten, the great musical theorist, when a boy, was in his native country, Germany, apprenticed to Mr. Kunzen, an eminent physician. That gentleman having one evening given his servant leave to go out, after having put down to the fire a partridge to roast for his supper, and having occasion to absent himself for a short time, desired the boy (young Baumgarten) to superintend it till he returned; and, placing on the sideboard a pint decanter of Moselle wine, told him, to prevent his tasting it, that it was poison. The master staying out beyond his time, and the partridge becoming overdone, the boy, with a longing look, putting his finger to it, one of the legs dropped off. After having recovered from his surprise, he ate it; and soon after, pursuing the same course, off came a wing, which he ate also. At length, being impelled by the irresistibility of the bird's flavour, as well as by an insatiable appetite, and thinking that as his master had stayed out so late he would not return to supper, he devoured the remainder of it, trusting to his invention for an excuse. Having finished his meal, reflection, which generally comes too late, overtaking him, and dreading the severity of his master's disposition, he determined, in despair, to swallow the poison in the decanter, which had been placed on the sideboard. This he had scarcely effected, when his master knocked at the door, which the boy in his confusion delayed to open; and on being asked why he did not come sooner, the boy, much agitated, replied, 'The cat ate it!' 'Why, you are dreaming,' said the master. The answer was again, 'The cat ate it!' The master finding that he could obtain no other reply, entered the kitchen, where, not seeing any partridge at the fire, and a plate full of well picked bones lying on the table, which the boy had neglected to put out of sight, was preparing to chastise him, when the boy, almost drowned in tears, cried, 'Pray, sir, don't beat me,—I can't live long,—for I was so much grieved at the fault I had committed, that I swallowed the whole bottle of poison!' Baumgarten, soon after he came to England, was patronised by his Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, brother to George the Third, and, during the summer season, was at the head of his musical establishment at the Royal Lodge at Windsor. The duke having made an addition to his stud, by the purchase of a pair of beautiful carriage-horses, occasionally drove them in a break in Windsor Great Park, of which he was ranger. One morning he invited Baumgarten, whose disposition was extremely timid, to sit on the box with him; and as the invitation of his Royal Highness was tantamount to a command, he with secret reluctance ascended.—During their progress, the duke, who was a kind-hearted and a very young man, knowing Baumgarten's fearful disposition, and

wishing to have a little harmless sport with him, made the young horses kick and plunge, crying out at the same time, 'Take care of yourself, Baumgarten, or you'll be off!' which so terrified the musician, that losing sight of the respect he had felt towards his patron, and catching him fast round the waist, he exclaimed, 'By G—d, if I go, you shall go too!' * * * *

"This amiable prince," (adds Mr. P. in his own peculiar style), to the deep regret of all who were honoured with his notice, died in Sept. 1790, in the 45th year of his age, as has been already *stated in another place*. Music mourned the loss of its warm patron, the Duke of Cumberland, after which the art began to decline, and which declension was farther *enhanced* by the war with the French republic in 1792, whereby the soft breathings of the flute gave place to the shrill clangour of the brazen trumpet, and the feminine and graceful tabor to the terrible roll of the thundering drum."

Anecdote of a Monkey.—This animal had performed the retreat under Sir John Moore to Corunna, as comrade to its master, Capt. Barlow, of the artillery. "Pug grinned and chattered as the balls whizzed about him; and so powerfully had he been impressed with terror at the noise and confusion of the scene he had witnessed, that at the inn (after being landed) where his master dined, on the waiter drawing the cork of a bottle of wine, he actually jumped out of the window of the room, which was thirty feet from the ground, and escaped unhurt."

Prices given for Operas.—Dr. Arne, in the year 1763, received for his famous opera, "Artaxerxes," 60 guineas. Mr. Shield, in the year 1781, for his popular two act musical piece, "Rosina," 40*l*. Mr. Storace, in the year 1791, for his opera, "The Siege of Belgrade, 1000*l*. Mr. Braham, in the year 1804, for his opera, "The English Fleet in 1342," 1000 guineas.

With this curious contrast we must take our leave of Mr. Parke. He is in literature what is called a twaddler; often, it will be seen, amusing, but frequently trifling. His book, with the exception of the plums put in for seasoning, is a sort of brief detail of musical and theatrical matters for forty years; in short, a dramatic register. There are also brief and rather interesting biographical sketches of the principal composers who died during that period; so that, upon the whole, it is what is styled a reasonable light work, and well enough done for an oboe player.—For its bad qualities we have felt it to be our duty to give it a blow; for its good ones it is welcome to a puff. We do not flatter ourselves that we could perform so well in his department, on the oboe, as he has in ours, scribbling; and we give him leave to criticise us when we try, as freely as we have criticised him. We acknowledge we would rather hear him play than we would read his books (no play); and, perhaps, he would rather not read at all than read our *Gazette*.

[*London Literary Gazette.*

CARRIER'S ADDRESS
TO THE PATRONS OF THE
New England Galaxy,
AND
U. S. LITERARY ADVERTISER.

Once more has Time whirled round his rapid car,
And, patrons, *ecce signum!* Here we are,
As annual duty bids, so we shall sing:
And wish you health and "all that sort o' thing."
According to the custom of the times
"Made and provided," we must scribble rhymes,
Glance o'er the year with retrospective pen,
Fight all our paper battles o'er again;
Bid ghosts of long departed themes appear;
Rip up old stories buried for a year,
Babble of wondrous sights—no more to see,
Forgotten rumour, and defunct *on dit.*
"If 'twere done, when tis done, then 'twere well."
We'd make no murmurs, but the tale we tell
Is but an echo to th' eternal call,
Another year will but renew it all.
For what the next will do, the past has done:
And ev'n as '30, shall be '31.
Year copies year, each lustre has its brother,
And half a cent'ry counterfeits the other.
For thus 'twas said, and time approves it true—
Though newsmen flourish—*there is nothing new.*

But is there nought to weep at, or to laugh?
No "horrid murder," or "prodigious calf,"—
No portents dire, the public to astound—
As "wondrous twins," or "squash of fifty pound"—
"Tremendous thunderstorm," or "awful fire."
Gorgons, or hydras, or chimeras dire;—
No babbling congress speech of fee faw fum,—
No pigstye "raised without the aid of rum;"
No mountain-labor of some quidnunc drudge,—
Important nothing, and stupendous fudge;—
No cast-off, threadbare, stupid, stale and dull
"Old tale new vamped," to catch the public gull?
—Your public craves no very dainty dish,
He snaps at all things, whether flesh or fish.
Small game or large, his hunger and his thirst
Hankers for wonders;—with an equal gust
He gulps the tale of each new marvel down,—
Emmon's pop-cart– or Napoleon's crown.

Yes, we have marvels, "for the nonce," to say,
Seers of the past, and prophets of to-day.
Know that this year shall wondrous times draw nigh!
Thus we predict—and mark us if we lie.
The moon shall change a dozen times,—no more;
The sun will rise—just where he did before.
Lawyers will fleece their clients' hides; and men
In Barber's shops, will 'cut and come again.'
And spite of time or tide, each drone his way
Will plod, and every dog will have his day.

We've seen what folks a *bis-centennial* call,
And we're two centuries—wiser,—so say all.
For our part we say nothing; but "it passes,"
So wise a town should breed so many asses,
For as we back the scroll of time unfold,
We see new follies aping those of old.

See beauty recreant to her noblest charm;
And modest grace succumb to fashion's arm:
Where unscreen'd limbs attract the lawless sight,
And skirts knee-high, voluptuous thoughts invite.
Fops grin and stare; the curious tongue inquires
How high th' ambitious petticoat aspires.

See "learned pundits" driven to deadly war,
And tickled into vengeance—with a straw,
Mark either's goosequill at his neighbor fly,
And scratch his reputation into *pi.*
One blusters forth a blast of thundering ire,
The other twangs it off an octave higher.

Who shall unite, when comrades disagree,
And "brother chips" fall out, like A****
and B*********?

Behold a reverend champion of renown,
Brandish his lance, knight-errant of the town;
Resolved his holy panoply to try on,
And maul the play-house with his "toasting iron;"
'Till people wonder at the parson's whim,
And swear Don Quixote was a fool to him.

Across the wave behold as rare a sight,—
Columbia's legate to the Muscovite.
Behold the jewel of Virginia's great,
Booted and armed, in "high and palmy state,"
March up before the Mighty Czar, and then—
Oh! what a *fall* was there, my countrymen!

But soft—methinks we hear the reader say—
"Out on this babbling! saucy newsman,—stay!
Prate no more fooleries!"—well then, as you list,
If you command it, we must e'en desist.
We're really sorry that your worship's hit,
But there's no help for't, what is writ is writ.
Would it were better, but the deed is done,
Beyond recal, and we must cut and run.

January 1st, 1831.

PEDRO.

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY,
AND
UNITED STATES LITERARY ADVERTISER.

FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 7, 1831.

Poems, by Anna Maria Wells.—We have received this work too late in the week for so particular a review as we could have wished: but we are too desirous of an early attention to it, to defer our notice to a subsequent number. The volume is a collection of miscellaneous poems, many of which have previously appeared in our periodicals, but all of them well worthy a second perusal. Mrs. Wells has been sometime favourably known to the public, by a successful competition for some of our public prizes: but the present is the first occasion on which her productions have appeared in a shape and style worthy of their merits.

The prevailing characteristic of her poetry is a simple and delicate beauty of thought and expression. It is very refined in language and sentiment: the overflow of a beautiful and perfectly feminine genius. There is the mark of a woman's gentleness and purity in every touch of her pen: nothing exaggerated, nothing forced, nothing prosaic.—This is of course exactly as it should be. It is not unusual among our female writers to lay aside entirely the feelings and qualities that are most attractive in the character of the sex. Some of the female writers of the day are in their style and manner of thinking among the most masculine. With Mrs. Wells it is entirely different. The spirit and delicacy of a perfectly high-bred and reserved woman are breathing through all that she has written.

We would speak of the beautiful typographical execution and neat doing up of the work before us, if it were not the usual resort of newspaper criticism to refer to the *volume*, when nothing can be said of its *contents*. The elegance of this little book deserves however a particular mention; and a more appropriate or beautiful token can hardly be selected by those who have not yet purchased their holiday presents.

The following poems are selected at random, and are fair specimens of the author's general manner and spirit:

The White Hare.

It was the Sabbath eve,—we went,
My Geraldine and I, intent
The twilight hour to pass,
Where we might hear the water flow,
And scent the freighted winds that blow
Athwart the vernal grass.

In darker grandeur,—as the day
Stole scarce perceptibly away,—
The purple mountain stood,—
Wearing the young moon as a crest:
The sun, half sunk in the far west,
Seemed mingling with the flood.

The cooling dews their balm distilled;
A holy joy our bosoms thrilled;
Our thoughts were free as air;
And, by one impulse moved, did we
Together pour instinctively,
Our songs of gladness there.

The greenwood waved its shade hard by,
While thus we wove our harmony:
Lured by the mystic strain,
A snow-white hare, that long had been
Peering from forth her covert green
Came bounding o'er the plain.

Her beauty, twas a joy to note,
The pureness of her downy coat,—
Her wild yet gentle eye,—
The pleasure that, despite her fear,
Had led the timid thing so near
To list our minstrelsy!

All motionless, with head inclined,
She stood, as if her heart divined
The impulses of ours,—
Till the last note had died—and then
Turned half reluctantly again,
Back to her greenwood bowers.

Once more the magic sounds we tried—
Again the hare was seen to guide
From out her sylvan shade;
Again—as joy had given her wings,
Fleet as a bird she forward springs
Along the dewy glade.

Go, happy thing! disport at will—
Take thy delight o'er vale and hill,
Or rest in leafy bower:—
The harrier may beset thy way,
The cruel snare thy feet betray;
Enjoy thy little hour!

We know not and we ne'er may know,
The hidden springs of joy and wo,
That deep within do lie.
The silent workings of thy heart
Do almost seem to have a part
With our humanity!

The Future.

The flowers, the many flowers
That all along the smiling valley grew
While the sun lay for hours,
Kissing from off their drooping lids the dew;
They, to the summer air
No longer prodigal, their sweet breath yield:
Vainly to bind her hair,
The village maiden seeks them in the field.

The breeze, the gentle breeze,
That wandered like a frolic child at play,
Loitering mid blossomed trees,
Trailing their stolen sweets along its way,
No more adventuresome.
Its whispered love is to the violet given;
The boisterous North has come,
And scared the sportive trifler back to heaven.

The brook, the limpid brook
That prattled of its coolness, as it went
Forth from its rocky nook,
Leaping with joy to be no longer pent,—
Its pleasant its song hushed;
The sun no more looks down upon its play;
Freely, where once it gushed,
The mountain torrent drives its noisy way.

The hours the youthful hours,
When in the cool shade we were wont to lie,
Idling with fresh culled flowers,
In dreams that ne'er could know reality;
Fond hours, but half enjoyed,
Like the sweet summer breeze they passed away,
And dear hopes were destroyed
Like buds that die before the noon of day.

If, like my life, young turbulent life,
'Tis lost in, it take a wayward course,
O'erwhelmed, 'a folly's strife,—
Nor deem yourself by passions curbless force.
For idle hopes, or useless vacant hours
Who dreams away his powers given:
The reckless slumberer shall not ... to heaven!

North American Review.—The last number of this journal was regularly published on the first of January. For a literary periodical it seems to us quite enough devoted to politics: though it is certainly desirable that so powerful a work might be made useful in the dissemination of correct political opinions. The first article is a beautiful one on Statuary, attributed, we understand, to Mr. Edward Everett. We make the following extract.

We have been particularly led to the consideration of the subject of Statuary by the circumstance that within two or three years a statue of our beloved Washington, from the chisel of the most renowned living artist, has been erected in Boston. The expense of this beautiful work of art has been defrayed from contributions, collected more than twenty years since, in Massachusetts; which, from the length of time necessary to the completion of such a statue, and the excellent care taken of the fund, have accumulated to a sum sufficient to defray the entire expenses of its erection. It is therefore a tribute of veneration from the individuals united in it, to the memory of the father of his country.

This is the second work of the class with which our country is now enriched. The legislature of North Carolina, several years ago, procured a statue of Washington from the chisel of Canova. The possession of these two works, from the two first artists of the age, is of great importance to the study and practice of sculpture in America; and, considering the great demand on the time of the surviving as of the deceased master, it is a piece of good fortune to the country which the lovers of art cannot too highly appreciate.

We do not propose, at this time, to enter into a comparison of the two works, nor into a detailed consideration of that most recently exhibited to the public admiration, the statue of Washington by Chantrey. Most of the judgments formed, at the present day, of either, will be likely to proceed on the ground of likeness to the original; a ground of minor importance, and of uncertain opinion. It is only when the generation of those who recollect the original shall have entirely passed off, and the multiplicity of different portraits shall have produced indistinctness in the prevailing conceptions of the countenance of the illustrious original, that the merits of these works can be discussed purely on principles of taste.

The occasion has, however, seemed to us a favorable one for some general consideration of this department of fine art, as it existed in its greatest perfection, among the ancient Greeks. If we can ascertain the causes of that perfection, we can inquire with greater safety into the probability of its revival in modern times, and, what is of chief importance to us, in our own country. It is an art certainly deserving the studious attention of the man of taste, as in the highest degree beautiful and attractive in itself—singular in its history, and in some respects endued with advantages over every other effort of human genius to express and immortalize itself. Books are written in languages which become obsolete, or (to use the more expressive popular phrase) *dead*. Eloquence and poetry lose a part of their raciness, by filtration thro' the dictionary and grammar. Magnificent edifices have scarce ever been preserved for many ages, in their original state. Those which, like the pyramids, are built for permanence, are rarely beautiful. But the creations of statuary, from the nature of this art, are susceptible of almost perfect preservation; and in some few instances have been preserved nearly uninjured, presenting to our eyes almost the same spectacle which they did to the eyes of those for whom they were originally produced, two thousand years ago. The productions of this art, more exclusively than those of architecture, belong purely to taste. Architecture is, by necessity, to a certain art, and in a climate like ours, not a little of the beauty of almost any building, must be sacrificed to its purposes of utility.—A Grecian temple, for instance, without any entrance for light or air, except at the door, would poorly serve the purposes either of church or bank. But Statuary, in its highest application, is addressed purely to the taste, and like poetry, though capable of being made useful, aims in itself at another object, the refined pleasure produced by the survey of a beautiful work of art.

Many of the metaphysical writers on the subject therefore, particularly among the Germans, are apt to interweave, in their essays on subjects of art, attempts to define beauty and settle some ultimate principles of taste. Not many have the courage to imitate Winckelmann, and admit, at the outset, that beauty cannot be defined, nor the principles of taste reduced to any ulterior foundation. It is somewhat singular, that, as men have been obliged to borrow from their corporeal senses the word by which they designate the intellectual power, and have called the faculty whereby we take cognizance of beauty, *taste*, they have not been more willing to allow, that the intellectual, like the bodily taste, is a final principle, and that beauty is no more subject to analysis than *sweet* or *bitter*.

It is granting much to admit, that it is even as susceptible of analysis as what are called the sensible properties of things. Though it is doubtful whether any two persons may mean *precisely* the same thing by sweet and bitter, yet there is as little doubt that they mean nearly the same thing.—Whereas, that beauty is naturally the same or nearly the same to any two individuals, is much more questionable. To all useful purposes, the search for its ulterior principle may be abandoned, and taste may be considered as a faculty to be formed, cultivated, improved, and perverted, and beauty as a thing to be ascertained by induction, comparison, and experience.

The art of Statuary, taking it in the elevated sense we have already indicated, may be considered a lost art in the world. We say not this, from bigotry towards the ancients; for the decline of the art may be traced in part to causes intimately connected with the best features of modern society. But a single country only, at the present day, and we might say a single city—Rome—exhibits any thing like a school of Statuary, and that is avowedly founded on the study of the antique. Thither a few gifted geniuses repair to imbibe that traditionary instruction, and to behold those ancient models which are almost exclusively confined to that spot. From the skill which they acquire in Italy, and from the study of ancient remains, in other parts of the world, a few artists of renown have formed themselves out of Italy. Among these, the most eminent living is Chantrey, in England, who, even during the life-time of Canova, was thought by many good judges of the art in England, to equal if not to surpass that celebrated sculptor. But Chantrey, like Canova, Thorwaldsen, and the other best artists of the day, can scarce lay claim to the character of inventive excellence, as being, in their relation to the ancient sculptors, what Chatham and Burke are to the ancient orators. The ancient sculptors, as we shall presently state more in detail, enjoyed the honorable prerogative of exhibiting, in ivory and gold, in marble and in brass, the national divinities, the deified heroes, and great men, whose genius and exploits seemed to have something in them of divine. The "human face divine" is almost the only divine thing which modern sculptors are called to execute; and that not as rendered truly divine by the chisel of the artist, but faithfully copied, with all the blemishes of humanity. Nine tenths of the commissions given to the greatest sculptors of the day are the portraits of "prosperous gentlemen" and ladies, curious to have their likeness, as it is caled, in marble. It is plain, that a demand for such works can do little to form the powers of the artist for great efforts of invention, or to create a school of art. A poet, who spent the greater part of his life in composing obituary verses for a fee, would stand in somewhat the same relation to the art of poetry, that the sculptor does to the art of statuary, whose chisel can always be commanded for a bust. In some form or other, portrait-making ture has precedence of every other kind of sculpture judging, upon times. The popular principles of quently be found to any work in marble, will consegree of historical transfer to a greater or less degree. Now, though a fine likeness and natural resemblance, or a public benefactor is in marble of a friend which no man of sense undervalues, a desirable thing, in itself be regarded as a great end, yet it cannot It is evidently a mechanical affair, of genius. scope to the imagination of the artist, the less planning and erection of a fine edifice. That we possess the former can hardly be considered as interfering with the doctrine, that we have lost that sublimer art, of the same name, which produced the Jupiter Olympus.

There is indeed one species of modern sculpture, which admits a pretty free exercise of inventive genius, and which has perhaps had a principal agency in preserving the art in so high a degree of excellence as it still exhibits; and this is, the monuments of great men. The characters of great public benefactors, illustrious commanders, sublime geniuses, and devoted patriots, are precious in the memory of men; and in the grateful task of immortalizing them, some of the most valuable productions of modern sculpture have had their origin. The monument of the princess of Saxe-Teschen at Vienna (if not a little too theatrical for marble), representing a funeral procession, in which an aged pensioner and orphan children are represented as following their benefactress to the tomb, is one of the most pleasing works of Canova. Two little infants, in one of the English cathedrals, by Chantrey, represented on their tomb as having fallen gently asleep, clasped in each other's white arms, are also of great sweetness and beauty. The two heroic statues of Washington, by the rival artists of the day, may be regarded as monuments of an elevated order. Works of this class possess a dignified character, and a charm, as far removed from that of likeness and the perception of resemblance as the heart is from the senses.

We do not propose, at the present time, to pursue this topic, nor inquire how far, in a class of works of this general description, historical truth is to be studied in detail. A controversy exists on this head, but, as often happens, the difference is more in theory than in practice. Mr. Chantrey professes to be a resolute champion of historical truth,—that is to say, of the modern costume, in the statues of distinguished characters of modern times. Canova, on the other hand, pleaded for the imitation only of those parts of nature which are pleasing, and as such contributed to the final progress of the art. In the result, it will perhaps be found, that each of these masters has endeavored to avoid the literal fulfilment of his own canons of taste.—The mantle of Canova's Washington and the position in the chair, particularly the latter, are strongly in modern taste; and the cloak, in which Chantrey has enveloped the hero has an exceedingly Roman *sinus*. We should, at any rate, like to see the man who would venture into the streets with such a 'modern costume.' Nor is this the only instance where Mr. Chantrey has shown, that, in defending modern costume he means a kind of sculptor's costume, devised to conceal nearly all the peculiarities of the real modern dress; which we believe, whenever it is faithfully imitated, to be, as far as it goes, fatal to the effect of the art. On the other hand, in leaving any part of General Washington's person naked, especially while he is employed in writing his valedictory address, seated in a superb chair of state, we must own, we think Canova has carried the antique to a point beyond our notions of congruity. It is not because we know General Washington did not dress so, but because such an exhibition is out of taste and not pleasing.

The Scrap Table.—We have looked through this volume very cursorily. As to its externals, Murray or Colburn might not be ashamed of it; as to its contents, we must confess they hardly deserve the style of elegance in which they are given to the public.

Juvenile Miscellany.—A new number of this very popular work is before us. It retains its usual character, and its great success is the most decisive test of its great excellence and adaptation to the uses for which it is designed.

The Legislature.—The Massachusetts Legislature came together on Wednesday last. Gov. Lincoln submitted to them on the same day a long and important message, in which some of the most prominent subjects for their examination during the present session are sensibly and appropriately discussed. The first topic is the proposition of a somewhat important change in relation to the two sessions of the Legislature. It appears that there has not been for the last ten years any measure of general interest offered for consideration at the first session in which any progress was made till the second. It is argued in consequence that a single session, being that usually assigned for the transaction of business, would answer all the purposes of two.

It is hardly within our limits to give even a summary of the subjects examined in the course of this document. By far the most interesting is that of Imprisonment for Debt, in relation to which His Excellency holds the following language:

On former occasions, I have earnestly pressed, upon the attention of the legislature, the claims of the impoverished and unfortunate to an amelioration of the laws which subject the person to imprisonment for debt. Increased information, and greater liberality in public sentiment on this subject, encourage the hope that some measure of alleviation will now be adopted. Experience has abundantly proved how utterly unavailing is this species of coersion to the collection of debts. It may well be feared, that resort to it, in many instances, not only results in showing the incapacity, but in destroying also, the very inclination to make payment. Deep extensive, unalleviated distress is the consequence of the imprisonment of the honest poor, with the privations of restraint to the debtor are often times mingled the keenest suffering of tender and helpless families in want. Wise and provident legislation will mark the distinction between inability and fraudulent concealment, and while it will secure to the former the indulgence due to involuntary misfortune, it will punish the latter with a severity merited only by deliberate moral transgression. In the discussions which have been had before the public, various modes of relief have been proposed. But that which consists in extending exemption from arrest, to a much larger amount of debt than at present, and in all other cases, subsituting security for the appearance of the debtor to submit to an examination, for imprisonment previous to an opportunity for showing his right to a discharge, appears to have been most favoured. These are simple provisions, and do the least violence to former opinions and accustomed habits of business. If more than this, in your judgement, can practically be accomplished, without weakening the salutary restraints upon improvident credits, or impairing the motives to faithful endeavours in the fulfilment of contracts, it will meet from me a ready and most cordial approval.

Nothing of particular importance has yet taken place in the house, the business having been chiefly confined to the appointment of the usual committees.

Independence and Ingratitude.—We admire independence among the members of our profession, and love to see it generously rewarded. We do not wonder that our brothers of the Commercial should feel very indignant, and feel authorised publicly to complain at the failure of the five hundred friends who promised to subscribe for their journal at the commencement of the present year. They independently devoted their columns during the recent Congressional election, to forward the interests of the Free Trade Candidate; and a large number of that party pledged themselves to reward their independent efforts, by supporting their paper by their subscriptions. They now are left in the lurch.

What can honest men hope for as long as such incorruptible independence, without promise or hope of reward, is repaid by such base ingratitude!

We are indebted to our friend in Indiana for another valuable epistle. It will give us much pleasure to hear again from so entertaining a correspondent.

Rock Creek Ford, Jennings Co. Ind.
Dec. 3d, Am. Ind. ...

To the Editor of the N. E. Galaxy.

Sir—I have for some months contemplated having a word or two with you, but it's all to no purpose quarreling with an editor at so great a distance;—he's sure to laugh, and publish your challenge in his next paper, and set every body a laughing with him;—so I've concluded not to "call you out," until I can catch you here in the wilderness, and then, sir, if you are a good shot, I'll challenge you to walk into the woods with me, and—see who'll get the first shot at a fat buck or a wild turkey—All for publishing my letter 'bout Irish potatoes and Indian corn, and "sic like." But as you consider it a "fair offer," you may expect (by private conveyance—as Congress is in session now the mails will be full) "a cart-load of the rich soil you mention," sometime in the course of the winter—And I'll thank you to close the account, or come after the next load yourself. As there is scarcely such a thing as paper money to be got in the country, remittances by mail are very difficult. I have taken several hundred dollars of tavern bills this summer past, and never have seen a bank note. It is supposed to be partly owing to the Land Offices sending all the paper out of the country, and partly to a prejudice among the people against paper of any kind. Another kind of money is seldom seen or used here—cents; nothing less than a picaoon or fip (6 1-4 cent piece)—so, as a gill of whiskey is but three cents, a man always takes half a pint, "to save the change." Vastly economical! "Right smart chance for temperance societies."

But as you will fill up your paper with something, I'll say a word about the "West Countrie," which you may use or not—"I don't care a 'coon skin."—The West, particularly Indiana and Illinois, are but little known in the New England States, and a true description is always considered fabulous. But there is "no mistake." The Boston orator was right when he spoke of "a land where they raise seventy or eighty bushels of corn to the acre," and even one hundred, which I have seen, and is often raised on the rich bottoms (interval land), and nearly every thing else, (excluding potatoes and including children) in the same proportion.

The corn often grows so high that a six foot man cannot reach the ears without bending down the stalks. The weather is very mild here. The part I live in is not very far from lat. 39, and yet I have not yet put on winter clothes. Cattle live well through the winter without feeding, and thousands of hogs are never fed until they are fed into the mouth of some anti-Jew. About 40 miles in width, along the Ohio river, the country is very undulating, clay soil, with an under stratum of lime-stone. Beyond where I live, 34 miles from the river, there is no limestone for nearly a hundred miles west. This is through the "White River country," an immense plain, gently sloping to the S. E., and the most beautiful wild land that ever man saw—though I fear the soil is not a lasting one, being bedded on coarse gravel, and in some places rather thin; yet when first opened, I defy the tillers of the garden of Eden to produce greater crops. Throughout this flat country, on all the water courses, they are troubled with chills and fevers. This also is the case on the waters of the Wabash. But on the high lands of the state, it is as healthy as on the hills around Boston. There is, most assuredly, nothing in the climate to deter a New England man from emigrating to this country. I am, and so are many of my neighbors, from the "land of steady habits," and yet we never enjoyed better health on our own native hills than here. This state is filling up with astonishing rapidity, with emigrants mostly from Kentucky, N. Carolina, S. Carolina, Tennessee, Virginia, Ohio, and Pennsylvania, and some few Yankees.

There are many who would materially better their condition by coming into this country. First, young men (particularly mechanics), who have not located themselves, would here grow up with the country;—there they can never get up with it. Second, men of little fortune and large families. There, a thousand dollars will hardly furnish one with a little land to begin upon. Here, a hundred dollars will furnish plenty.

Besides, no industrious man has ever failed to increase property in this country, so that many a man who had barely enough to make a small beginning, now has his family all comfortably settled around him. I know men who came into this country only ten years since, with barely money enough to buy 80 acres of land, and this their whole possession on earth, who now CLEAR five hundred dollars a year by their hogs alone.

There is, among many eastern people, a strong prejudice against the West. They pretend to believe it a vast, uncultivated wilderness, thinly peopled with a demi-civilized race, who live in constant fear of Indians, bears, wolves, panthers, and rattlesnakes, not one of which have I ever seen in this state. And the people are as civil, social, and more hospitable, and have as finely cultivated farms as the state of Massachusetts can produce.

True, many of them have a most Christian hatred of men who say "keow," "neow," "I sweow, neow, by George, that's pretty cute," &c.; and it is an honest hatred; for if any of these hardy, simple sons of the wilderness has ever been cheated of his money, or out of a fine horse, for a mess o' little blocks call'd a clock, or for a musty "tenth edition with improvements," it has been by one of your lazy vampires, who give character (and bad enough, to be sure), to the whole "Yankee nation."

I am admonished to draw to a close. If I have said any thing which shall increase the curiosity of any gentlemen to inquire more concerning this country, you are at full liberty to communicate my name, and I will answer his inquiry with great pleasure. If you should be able to digest any thing from this that you think would be interesting or amusing to the numerous readers of the Galaxy, I shall perhaps be able to give other interesting particulars at some future time.

I am, very respectfully, your friend.

For the New England Galaxy.

BOAT SONGS. No. 1

The light breeze is leaping from vine to vine,
The thin summer waves round our light bark twine,
The echoes that dwell on the golden shore
Give back to the waters the sounding oar;
And fearless and free, o'er the lake fly we
To the sound of the summer-day minstrelsy.

We'll row to the grove where the lapping waves
In roots of dark oak from their hidden caves,
And voices of birds and wood-sprites swell
Like breath of a Naiad in choral shell.
Above us the tree shall our light roof be
As we list to the summer-day's minstrelsy.

We've brought our light rods for the speckled prey
That deep in the eddies pursue their way—
We've weapons to lower the silken wing
Of birds that aloft to the blue air spring;
Then row for the tree where we shout our glee
And are gay with the summer-day's minstrelsy.

And fast and more fast strike the sweeping oar
As faint and more faint grows the parting shore,
The foaming furrow grows broad and long,
Give o'er your light labour and come your song,
For here is the tree, our light canopy,
Where we list to the summer-day's minstrelsy.

BOAT SONGS. No. 2.

"Come, Mrs. Time, and sukey Debby,
The boat's upon the water,—
Come, come, my dear, no time to lose—
Oh Lord! what are you arter!
Whene'er we goes a pleasuring
Your countenance is falling;—
Come haste away, mind what I say,
And leave the brats a squalling.

"My dear—do put your tippet on,
The air is very chilly,
And if you gits a salt-sea cough
My dearest love 'twill kill ye.
Come, Angelina, Tommy Jones
And leave them breakfast-messes
There's dinner in the pleasure-boat—
Toss on your walking-dresses.

"Come, Gobble, come—I never miss—
There's plenty in the wood—
The 'pothecary tends the sick
He of the pounding pestle.
Cast off—cast off—all right—here goes—
Hark! how the steam-pipe whizzes—
Lord, what a melancholy set
Of melancholy phizzes!

"Oh! dear papa! I'm werry sick—
Oh dear! oh! lauk a daisy!"
"Zounds! that's my hat you're using, child,
Matilda! are you crazy?
And Gobble, there, the other side,
As sure as I'm a sinner,
Is casting up of his accounts
To fit the man for dinner."

Land! land! here's Chowder Island, boys,
The musty day is clearing,
And full in view, the ocean blue
Is brightly re-appearing.
To dinner! dinner! Gobble leaps,
Recovering from sickness,
To make up what he's lost in flesh,
In bigness and in thickness.

Ah! other writers must essay
The duty of describing
The dinner, and its merry jokes,
Its jeering and its gibing.
How Tommy swallowed shells and all
And bolted the salt-cellar,
And how by night, as Yankees say,
They got "tarnation meller."

How Gobble on his homeward way
Repented of his eating,
And how the boat was near upset
A topsail schooner meeting;
How bright upon the city's walls
The silver moon was gleaming—
But cease, poor pen for lulled to sleep,
My auditors are dreaming.

For the New England Galaxy.

ORIGINALITY.

Being some small exposition of that phenomenon, illustrated from popular writers.

O imitatores, servum pecus!—*Horace.*

In the olden time, that is to say, twenty or thirty years since, it was a matter of much dispute among critics and wise men, what constituted the essence of poetry. They wrote, and reasoned, and reviewed, and called one another names, but all to no purpose.

"The unknown letters stood
Untold and awful still."

But in this *our* day, the very day of days, for all sorts of discoveries, it has been demonstrated that poetry is nothing more nor less than originality, and secondly, that originality is nothing more nor less than peculiarity; and it follows from thence, firstly, that to be a poet, all one has to do is to be peculiar. Now we may talk of the steam engine and all that, but I conceive that of all the things which have been made known to mankind within fifty years, none can compare in point of importance with this discovery of the might of originality. We may liken it to a mental steam power, nay, it is beyond steam—it is rather an intellectual perpetual motion,

"Ever growing, never ceasing,
Still enduring, still increasing,"

or we may call it a new fountain just burst to light upon the Mount of Helicon; a fountain which shall make the stream of poesy pure again, for it had been growing low and muddy; or again, we may deem it a tall horse block, by help of which even the most dwarfish may mount Pegasus; or perhaps a patent stirrup, by which even the weakest may ride like ... "Be original," says the poet now-a-days, in sending forth his disciples, "be original! be intelligible, be sensible, be instructive, be amusing, if you can, but above all, be original!"—And now comes the question *how* shall we be original? for we can be original in two ways, in matter, or in manner. When the rising generation came to consider this question, they found to their surprise that it was no easy thing to make their *matter* peculiar, and casting round about them, they soon discovered that their one way was to make their *manner* peculiar; but *said one*, a conscientious youth, will it not seem rather ridiculous in us, to take old ideas, and then, giving them a new dress, to send them forth to the world as something original? Not at all, said a second—not the least, said a third, it matters not who wears a dress, whether a man or a monkey, so long as he's *masked*, and we'll do so—not only dress, but mask them ... as that none shall know them to be old, nor indeed know them to be *ideas* at all! There was no answering that, and "manner" carried the day.—Now at this present time there are three ways in which writers make their manner peculiar—in the painting, the wording, and the adorning. The first constitutes a class who aim to lay aside all eclectic, ... and

and use in their stead the dash. They abominating, they ever avoid ending a sentence at end of a line, they italicise, they run down Pope, Byron as their head. The second school, employ their ingenuity in coining new in finding new meanings for old ones, or in cumerous phrases, and quaint phraseology. These look up to Coleridge as their founder, Blackwood would tell you they have no right beyond Leigh Hunt. The third, the last, the of them all, are the disciples of Miss Landon, Tom Moore; these are they who delight metaphors, in tender allegories, in thrilling in maddening hyperboles; these are they and run down, the labor of whose life is to happy turn to their sentences.—There are schools, but, as we might expect from and we seldom or never find a writer who belong exclusively to either—the *thing* is the beauties of the three; to condense and in a mental press the originalities of all in then through the medium of a printing press, this one to the world. For this reason, it is find perfect specimens of either species, or I class—it is difficult to find a specimen in there is not some extraneous matter, or rather for instance, the following lines from our poet Willis, might pass as a decent example "dash," were it not for the last line, and the contained therein:

"I wish I knew if that sweet brow—
That neck on which thou gazest now—
Thy rich lip, and brilliant face—
Thy perfect figure's *breezy grace*," &c.

first line we have an example of Words-poetical diction style. "I wish I knew" like the language of common mortals as English poet could possibly desire; but it "breezy grace" which ruins these lines for my but which for the general reader stamps peculiar originality. But the truth is, that is no great follower of the "pointers;" he a "beautiful," or a "difficult," or an to vary the monotony of the verse; and volume you may find here and there a sen- twenty or thirty couplets, in which all the midway in the line, and now and then an syllable merely that the verse may not but in general, he directs his attention matters—such as the wording and espe- of his verse, as above in the "breezy," discovered in a like relation or connexion "Maeonides," R. Montgomery, author Prayer, Death, Heaven, Hell, Satan, word in great favor of late is "pulse;" of daylight had run down"—or as Wil- "silence hung upon the world, as sleep upon child," And on the next page Alethe feel the ravishing vibrations of the element, the element music? or the "*pearly* depths" or simply the air?) "like a pulse beating Then again, there's the "pearly," as a- the same piece Alethe's breast is denom- pearly altar to crush incense (or as Mr. Wil- incense) on!" And anon we have a wo- way to the fine pulses of her spirit," and "night hath a hushed pulse," and so on ad I have not room to give examples, but be- quoted Mr. Willis only, I would not in- he is the chief master of this new lyre— is rather a poor hand at inventing new of late has begun to write so sensibly that think he has found out that the most pe- he can do now-a-days is to write intelli- The aforesaid author of "Satan" deals largely and "beamy deaths," &c. and Hunt tremendous. In our own country, save and perhaps Percival, there is scarce not be considered in some measure a word-loving school. But the acme of was unattained—the last step was not tak- was yet uncapped; then arose the This school decidedly possesses the others; points and words and the like but who shall say to metaphor, "thus far and no farther?" What earthly poten- spiritual, or intellectual; prince, pope, dare to set bounds to allegory, or put the fetter of common sense? They comparisons are no comparisons; that a to be good, should be a true one; but what their talk? Till man can count up and all things visible, audible, sensible, in earth, and in the waters, there can be, there will be, no limits to the energy of comparison.

to Dawes, a man who, I am sorry to say, in altogether too meaningly; he says, in sleep, the dreamless infant wakes, smile when daylight's slumber

specimen from J. O. Rockwell, that apostle

flag on the blue air trails,
blood upon the ocean streaming."

me of one of Montgomery's, who com- to a thunder cloud. Why, think ye? black! But in the Landon school we have terrific figures; witness that in her late ac- of Bulwer and his spouse, whose cheek was "like a rose crushed on ivory!" a bug on a sheet of white paper.—Turn we to N. him popularly called) a writer of the family figure, "bein distingué"—in a small He says—

used to love a radiant girl—
lips were like a rose leaf torn;
was as free as a floating curl,
breeze at morn.
was as light as a Peri's daughter,
eye as soft as gliding water."

"Through his open lips,
a delicate line of pearl,
a white vein within a rosy shell,
dark eye's clear brilliance, as it lay
his lashes, like a drop of dew
stole out as covertly
from the edging of a cloud.
was like the stooping of a bird,
limbs melted into grace, like things
by the wind of summer. He was like
painter's fine conception," &c.

midst of this array of figures we have the and very original line, (which I "I never saw a boy so beautiful!" Now of this might not at first be seen; but the it is as it were a half way house, a landing an intermezzo between courses; whence or to consider the beauty aforesaid—the and dew drops. But I must not be giving for I am too lazy to hunt for or recollect suffice it to say, that to be an original poet, full of high imaginings, and endeav- all other "ings" whatever, nought more is than to write as little like other men, wo- children as possible. Be original! it is in for observe, originality is poetry. cannot die—its essence is immortality; but its originality; but peculiarity is originality peculiarity is immortality—it would warm I too will be immortal; so here goes.

MOONRISE!

The earth like a calm mirror lay—
The sky was like a shaded sheet—
The ships that swept with swan-swung wings,
Along the all-unechoing bay,—
Seeming the sea and heaven to meet,—
Looked as they were ten thousand things—
The stars had hung their heads on high,—
And from the East the gem of night,—
Like to an arrow—dipt—in light—
Shot thrillingly athwart the sky!! S. D. S.

For the New England Galaxy.

THEATRICAL.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Barnes have made their appearance once more, and have been welcomed again, as they always are and will be. They are old favorites; and we know none of the same school whose faces would be spared so ill or missed so much.

Mrs. Barnes's qualifications for tragedy, and for genteel comedy, are too familiar to be the subject of comment. Her *Widow Cheerly*, in Cherry's comedy of the Soldier's Daughter, and her *Florda* in Shield's Apostate, are familiar and ... examples of each, which we need not enlarge upon. It is but justice to the strong cast of the latter play, however, to observe that it went off singularly well, from first to last.

As for Barnes, who can think of him or look at him with a grave face? Who can remember his *Delph* and not grasp himself by the ribs? We defy mortal man to countenance such a provocative. He is a *standing joke*, from top to toe, and his features are *prima facie* evidence of it. One transformation of them alone, as every body knows he does transform them,—all but inside out and upside down,—were enough to raise Bedlam. It is lucky on the whole, for those who are liable to laugh in this part of the country, that as Barnes has come on, Finn has gone off. As *Cricolo* says in the farce, both together would have "killed old people and broke things."

We observe that Andrews announces himself for a Benefit on Monday next, and we cannot omit this opportunity of expressing our own sense of his merits. His honest, broad-cast humor, and still more the inexhaustible *good*-humor with which he has toiled so long for the public, deserve, and we dare say will receive, their reward.

Among other good things in his rich bill of fare we notice "Wild-Oats," a first-rate comedy of a first-rate comic writer, O'Keefe. Sheridan called this man the reformer of modern comedy, and the elder Colman used to say that his power over an audience was unrivalled by any author of the times. In his own words, he "worked hard" upon his "Wild Oats," and received 450 guineas for the author's nights and the copyright. The younger Coleman wrote the epilogue for it, and the celebrated Wilson was the original prime character. The piece has been a favorite for the last 40 years.

The admirable management of the galley in Cherry and Fair Star reminds us, though rather by contrast, of a naval anecdote told of the Portsmouth theatre, in some old magazine we have met with. The object was to get up the boarding of a French ship by an English one, in Smollott's "Tars of Old England." A large force of supernumeraries was wanted for this business, and so the prompter, of his own accord, brought in a detachment of genuine Portsmouth man-of-war's men. The stage was formed like the deck of a ship, the front displaying the centre of a cabin. The sides represented the gunwale; the mast was run up through the stage in the centre. The piece went on very well, till every thing was ready for the skirmish.

The man-of-war's-men, who had been stationed at the sides, were now let loose by the prompter, at a given signal. They rushed out like bloodhounds, huzzaing, and brandishing their immense hangers. In a very short time, they totally forgot the instructions of the prompter, and began to cut and thrust about among the Frenchmen and other properties at such a rate, that the actors, with one exception, ran for life. This exception was a little fellow, who enacted the French captain. The jolly tars fell upon him; and he shouted "Misericorde!" and "Oh, Ciel!" like a madman, but in vain. By the united efforts of the manager and the prompter, he was finally rescued; and the tars, having "swept the board clear," they said, as in duty bound, swung their hats for victory, mounted fresh quids, and marched off the stage, trolling "Admiral Benbow." The sails of the craft, as they styled the splendid scenery, were slashed into rags, and the orchestra demolished. It would not have been wonderful, if, in the ardor of the patriotism,—together with the grog,—of these new hands at the bellows, they had boarded the audience, in like manner and form

The *Day's Adventure*, a new farce by a gentleman of this city, was received with great and merited applause. It will be repeated, we have no doubt, and to such a house as the real talent of the piece, and the excellent cast in it deserve. It is sufficient to mention the names of Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Smith.

For the New England Galaxy.

Messrs. Editors—Permit an old subscriber, a friend to *innocence*, *modesty*, and Miss E. Gillingham, who has read in your excellent and amusing paper, a fulsome eulogium on Mrs. Austin, copied from a New York paper, to express his feelings on the comparison therein made between the said lady, the young lady, Miss George, and the *child of sixteen, Miss E. Gillingham*, respecting their musical talents.

We Bostonians feel very sensibly the loss of that charming young vocalist, Miss E. G.; and as we have been so often delighted with her warblings, we feel no small degree of pride in perceiving that our *protegee* can compare with a lady who it appears was approved of by his late Majesty George the fourth, some years before our young friend *was born*. Some mention is made of her not having the advantage of studying in the school of Mrs. Austin. Heaven forbid that she should ever seek to arrive at notoriety in Mrs. Austin's school. From all that we have heard or seen of Miss George, we have reason to think well of her musical acquirements, as well as her modesty. She has left us, as I am informed, for her native country. Our youthful favorite, I believe, is now in New York; a circumstance heartily lamented by all her numerous Boston friends. We cannot easily forget her splendid performance at Boylston Hall by the side of that most perfect vocalist, Madam Feron, as well as the many other treats she has afforded us while we thought her our own.

The comparison made between this *young lady*, as yet (in years) an *infant* in music, and Mrs. Austin, is obviously that of a Friend of the last named lady; and we can only hope the next time he wishes to make comparisons, it will be between two *old stagers*, or "birds of the same feather," for we are unwilling to have our young friend brought from private life, to be thus publicly classed or compared with ladies of Mrs. Austin's *noted profession*.

Yet if a school for singing must be referred to, tell the writer, as I perceive his total ignorance of schooling, the subject, that the best proof of ... *intonation*, is a *distinct enunciation* and ... surpasses all the vocalists I ever heard either in Europe or America; and her execution without the least apparent effort or distortion of features. C.

[We do not hesitate to give the above an insertion, inasmuch as the article to which it refers, and which seems to have given so much offence, was copied by us without comment from the N. Y. Euterpeiad.—Ed.]

SKETCH OF AN ANNUAL.

A preface both snappish and short,
"The Editor's labors,"—et cetera,
On a rival some courteous retort,
"What annual is catered for better?"—A
Portrait engraved from Sir Thomas,—
A lyric,—from Praed pilfered gaily,—
A tale,—drawing floods of tears from us,—
A ballad, by Thomas Haynes Bayley.

A string of loose stanzas by Delta,
"On all things, and some few things more,"—
Fraught with pangs such as mortal ne'er felt;—"A
Sketch from "The Cottager's Door;"—
"The Rhine near the Mouse tower;"—some verses
"On a violet half-drowned in a storm;"
"The two infant babes of the Percys;"
"A half-length of Marion de l'Orme."

Some hopes, fears, and sensitive tremors
From L. E. L. or E. L. E.—
"A sketch in the park at Lord Seymour's;"—
Montgomery's "Ode to the Sea;"—
Sweet verses by Malcolm, which glide on
The rail road of elegant rhyme;—
"A thought on the ruin of Sidon;"—
"A humorous journey to Lyme."

A nymph after Leslie,—a Goddess
Arrayed in a Florentine tunic;—
Wilkie's "Highland Girl lacing her bodice,"—
Prout's "Old Saxon gateway at Munich;"—
A "Scene after Chalon"—by Heath,
As if fairies had handled the burin;—
Stanfield's "Sea near the light-house of Leith,"—
Turner's gorgeous "Superga of Turin."

Miss Jewsbury's moral reflections,—
Miss Mitford's "Economy Rural,"
Miss Browne's cut and dried interjections,—
Miss Pope's "Journey over the Ural;"—
A "Don from Cervantes," by Newton,—
Lord Grub's "Farewell Sonnet to Dover,"—
"The fishing Pavilion at Luton,"—
"The Brighton Pavilion by Glover."

A "Ballad by Lockhart," which prances,
Like a hart on the Plains of Granada;
"Wine and Walnuts," "On French country dances;"—
Derwent Conway "On chicken panada."
A tail piece of Westminister Abbey,
A finis in white and in black,—
All bound in a nail of red tabby,
Well lettered in gold on the back.

Court Journal.

CHIT-CHAT.

From late English Papers

—*The celebrated Scotch Piper.*—Bets to the amount of 50,000*l*. are pending on the extraordinary undertaking of this individual, who, disguised as a Scotch piper, has for three years been travelling in Scotland, England, and Ireland, supporting himself solely by his musical powers. He has lately experienced a severe accident by the upsetting of a stage-coach travelling to Wexford, and was for some days considered in great danger. Sir Thomas B., and all the respectable families in the neighborhood have shewn him every attention in their power, so that even if his most anxious friends were on the spot, their exertions could add nothing to what has been done. He observed the strictest silence respecting his name, even when in the most imminent danger.

Conjugal Affection. Mr. P., a rich West India planter, one tempestuous evening, after supper, his stock of water being exhausted, sent his wife a short distance from the house for a fresh supply. The thunder and lightning being excessive during her absence, a friend said to him, "Why did you not send that girl (a slave) for the water, such a night as this, instead of your wife?" "Oh, no!" replied he, "that would never do: that slave cost me forty pounds!"

Beware of man-traps. The following notice has lately been painted in very large letters on a barn door at Fainborough, in Kent—"Take notice, as five horses and three hogs have been stolen from here, whoever trespasses on these premises after dark, will be shot without fail."

A young Oxonian, who will inherit a very fine property upon the death of his aunt, the Dowager Lady C., having arrived per mail to pass the Christmas holidays at a country-house in Yorkshire, was told by a young friend, that such a mode of conveyance was unworthy of his prospects.—"Post-obits will buy you the handsomest travelling equipage in Hobson's shop." "No, no!" said Mr. ——, "when *ante* (aunty) is gone, I shall naturally go *post*."

Among the junior branches of the aristocracy introduced to political life by the recent changes, are Lord Howick, son to Earl Grey, and Lord Morpeth, son to the Earl of Carlisle, and nephew to the Duke of Devonshire. The latter has long been advantageously known in the world of letters; and, as well as his coadjutors, Lord John Russell, Mr. Agar Ellis, Mr. George Lamb, and Lord Nugent, has devoted a considerable portion of his time to the cultivation of elegant literature.

Ducal Anecdote. There was lately at Brunswick an opera singer named Rosner, who, having a very pretty wife, was much caressed by the ex-duke; but being a bad singer and a poor stick of an actor, he was violently attacked, night after night, by the disapprobation of the public. He was at length unable to bear with this treatment, and begged for his dismissal, saying that the people were all dissatisfied with him. The duke, to whom he applied, clapped him familiarly on the back, and said, "Don't be an ass! Why, the people are dissatisfied with me, but I don't budge."

Italy. A son of the celebrated Goethe has lately been travelling in Italy, of which tour, we learn, he has kept a journal, from which his father is preparing a work upon that country.

Madame Catalani. This celebrated songstress, we are informed in a letter from Italy, has finally set up her rest at Florence, with the declared intention of remaining there during life.

Cheap Beer. Placards are seen at many public houses about London thus inscribed: "Fine porter sold here at threepence per pot. Every man must bring his own mug."

Widow of Charles James Fox. This lady is at present residing at Brighton. She occupies the house No. 30, Steyne, where she was to have been joined in the early part of this week by her noble relations, Lord and Lady Holland, but for the resignation of ministers, which delayed the noble lord in town to obtain the seals of his office, and kiss hands on his appointment to the Chancellorship of the Duchy of Lancaster.

Some years since, Lord Pembroke's wife, and, we believe, an aunt of the present Duke of St. A——ns, was present at an assize ball at Exeter. The High Sheriff officiated there as master of the ceremonies, and on her ladyship's entrance, begged she would, if agreeable to her, make choice of a partner. She accordingly pointed to an interesting-looking young man, standing in a retired corner of the room. The Sheriff returned from his inquiry with the intelligence that he was a baronet, "Sir John Anderson." On the Sheriff's mentioning to him his desire of introducing him to the lady, he with great modesty drew back, but immediately after, on recollecting himself, was presented and danced with her. To the Sheriff's dismay, he was almost immediately told that the gentleman was not Sir John, but *Surgeon* Anderson.

Paganini. The immediate arrival of this celebrated violinist is expected at Paris. A letter from Frankfort, of the 4th inst. mentions, that he was to give a farewell concert the next day.

Mathews, the comedian, who has for a length of time been laboring under a severe nervous affection, by which he has been incapacitated from resuming his professional avocations at the Adelphi, has derived great advantage from the sea breezes at Brighton, and will shortly admit his personal theatre, in a new drama, written expressly for his peculiar talents.

It has been observed that Macready's singular costume in the character of Pierre is from Retsch's outlines of Faust and a number of his attitudes, and the composition was not very happily adapted to Undine. If so, the character of the Venetian conspirator to the martial ...

— The dramatic genius (!) of the present day is said to owe its inspiration to the letter P — Poole, Planche, Peake, Pocock, and Payne, being the most successful of living dramatists. It is equally remarkable how many of the youthful beauties of the time may be classed by the letter B—Brande, Baillie, Brooke, Blayney, Branding, Bagot, Beauclerk, Bennet, Bathurst, Barrington, Bersford, Blackwood, Boyle, Brabazon, Bruce, Butler, Bradshaw, Belfast, Bingham, &c. &c.

— Lord F——, replied the other day to a friend who observed of a popular foreign vocalist, remarkable for her *capacity of mouth*, that she sung in excellent time and tune —"the wonder would be if she did not, considering how near her mouth is to her *ear*."

The same Nobleman, it is said, once presented a fair theatrical favourite with a valuable ornament under curious circumstances. He met Madame V——, in the shop of a principal jeweller, when selecting a few ornaments for herself; and observing a beautiful and expensive necklace, he threw it round the neck of the fascinating *cantatrice*, advising her by all means to "take it" (meaning, to *purchase* it) since it so well become her." "I thank you, my Lord," replied the syren, "I shall certainly 'take it' with pleasure." And so saying, she actually decamped with the necklace, leaving Lord F—— to make what arrangements he pleased with her jeweller.

— *The Old Painters.* We were speaking of the old masters. "I think," said I, "that one might generally express the quality of a painter in a word. Thus we might speak of the *savage* character of Salvator's pictures, and the *amenity* of Claude's; the *suavity* of Correggio, and *elegance* of Parmegiano; the *bravery* of Rubens," ("Bravery is a good word," said Hazlitt, "it gives an idea of his drawing as well as his colour") "the *power* of Michael Angelo, the *splendour* of Titian the *gorgeousness* of Paul Veronse, the *courtliness* of Vandyke, and so on. But there is one that I can find no word for—I mean Raffaelle." "That," said Hazlitt' "is because he had several qualities in the highest degree, whereas the others have only one. Perhaps, indeed, Titian deserves a second epithet, for his faces are as *intellectual* as Raffaelle's: but he wants the grace, the sweet, soft, natural, yet divine beauty, which floats about the other's heads. Titian's faces have a true, stern, uncompromising look; whereas in Raffaelle we have 'the rapt soul sitting in the eyes;' they look as if they had seen angels."—*From "Recollections of W. Hazlitt," New Monthly Mag.*

Revival of the Drama. Is it too much to expect, that instead of being contented to drink at the fountains of Shakspeare or of Calderon, some master-spirit, led by their example, but not following blindly in their track, may reascend to the same elevation from which their great poets looked upon the plane of existence, where the fountain of nature has its spring; and viewing the map of human life from the same point, but with the brighter lights, and changing shadows, which advancing centuries have thrown over the scene, once more unlock the well-spring of truth, and draw forth another stream to fertilize the barren waste of dramatic poetry? Thus only, we are persuaded, will the decline of the drama, either in France or our own country, be averted. Let the dramatists study Corneille and Racine, because, amidst much that is false and feeble, they have much also that is truly worthy of study; let him sympathise with the magnificence of Calderon, for his religious gloom is irradiated by flashes of the loftiest poetry; let him devote his days and nights to Shakspeare, because, in his many-coloured pictures, he comes nearest to the truth and variety of life; but still let him not confound these who, after all, are but the high-priests and interpreters of Nature, with the divinity herself, nor waste upon Hephaetion the homage he should have reserved for Alexander.—*From an interesting article on Victor Hugo's Hernani, in the new number of the Foreign Quarterly Review.*

— *Quick Work.* Dr. Nares, in his new volume of the Life of Lord Burghley, tells us that his Lordship used to receive "three-score, four-score, or a hundred petitions, which he commonly read at night, and gave every man an answer the next morning, or he went to the Hall." A fine lesson this to modern Chancellors!—a hundred petitions read and decided at night, and answered next morning going to the Hall!

— *Vulgar Errors.* That leases are made for 999 years, because a lease for 1,000 years would create a freehold.

That deeds executed on a Sunday are void.

That in order to disinherit an heir-at-law, it is necessary to give him a shilling by the will, for that otherwise he would be entitled to the whole property.

That a funeral passing over any place makes it a public highway.

That the body of a debter may be taken in execution after his death.

That second cousins may not marry, though first cousins may.—From No. 1 of the Legal Obs.

Domestic Intelligence.

Police Court. The case of Capt. Chase, of the brig Moscow, whose body was disintered for examination on Tuesday of last week, came up yesterday afternoon. The board of physicians who conducted the investigation were present, and the result of their analization of the contents of the stomach, was made known. The fine powder lodged in the stomach, was proved, by infallible chemical tests, to be *Arsenic.*—*Traveller.*

Mr. Eastburn has published, in a handsome pamphlet, the Mayor's speech, delivered on the evening preceding the late election for member of Congress. The members of the Legislature and the friends of the tariff will now have opportunity to peruse for themselves what many have been so anxious to obtain.—*Traveller.*

It seems from the Salem Register, that Mr. Jonathan Buffom, editor of the Lynn Anti-Masonic Record, and Dr. Phelps, of this city, are connected with the Salem A. B. C. affair, which caused some excitement, and has turned out to be a hoax.

Rare Qualifications. A young lady lately made her *debut* at Drury Lane, of whom the Globe says —"Her voice is deficient in melody, and she has an occasional lisp." Her principal faults are said to be a propensity to rant and attitudinize, and having been brought up in a bad school. She bids fair to become a star with such qualifications, —*N. Y. Statesman.*

Advantage of swallowing a Snake. A laborer at Parma, lately swallowed a young adder, during his sleep. An operation on his throat became necessary, and by some singular whim of nature, he found that he had afterwards an exquisite tenor voice. He is now a chanter at the Bologna Cathedral. This is the only good we ever knew to result from swallowing a snake.

A Long While for an Editor. The conductor of a country paper in Massachusetts, says he hopes to continue with his patrons and friends "a prosperous and uninterrupted friendly intercourse, *till time and space shall be no more!*"

Mind your E's and F's. A Western paper by a small typographical error has metamorphosed a court of Common Pleas into a court of "Common *Fleas.*" In such a court it is supposed many cases would occur of slander and *Back-biting*

The American Landscape. This is the most novel, and at the same time the most beautiful work which has been issued from the American Press. Messrs. A. B. Durand and E. Wade, jun. who are favorably known to the public, have determined to publish every six months in quarto form, a number of the American Landscape, to contain engraved views of the most grand and picturesque scenes in our country. Mr. W. C. Bryant has been engaged to furnish the descriptions, and the work will be published by E. Bliss, 111 Broadway.

No. 1 will be issued this day, and is a production of which, as Americans, we are proud. It contains views of Weehawken, Catskill mountains, Fort Putnam at Westpoint, Delaware Water-Gap, Falls of the Sawkill Winnipiseogee Lake. The view of Fort Putnam is etched by Smilie, and finished by Durand. All the others are executed by Mr. Durand, and in a style of excellence which will add to his reputation. We have not room for further remarks, but a work like this edited by Bryant, executed by the first artists in the country, and ... as it will, some of the finest scenery in the world, is entitled to the most extensive patronage which a liberal public can bestow upon it. —*N. Y. Courier.*

Extract of a Letter from London. A dramatic version of Cooper's new novel of the "Water Witch" was brought out at the Adelphi Theatre last week. It is a most miserable affair,

Young Kean has transmitted 200*l*. to his mother, who is in ill health, and, it is said entirely dependant upon him.

A new piece from the successful pen of John Howard Payne is in rehearsal at Drury Lane.

An adaptation of Lord Byron's Werner, by Macready is on the eve of being produced at the same theatre,—Macready plays Werner and Wallack, Ulric,

Applications have been made to the proper authorities, to licence a theatre to be called "The Pandemonium."—The application was refused.

Effects of a change of climate.—Mr. Prentice from New England, who went to Kentucky to write the biography of Mr. Clay, has established a paper at Louisville, "in favour of the Father of the American System," and proclaims himself to be "A Kentuckian in heart and soul!"

The Cashier of the Bank of Louisiana, at New Orleans, by advertisement, offers a reward of five hundred dollars for the apprehension of *Curtis Clay*, charged with having defrauded the Bank of about *nine thousand dollars.*

The New York Evening Journal says, a man was confined in one room in a jail in the state of Connecticut, for more than two years for the sum of 75 cents, and the creditor expended the sum of $300, in paying his board.

Foreign Miscellany.

Latest from Europe. By the British Government packet schooner Lady Ogle, which arrived at this port on Tuesday, with the December Mail from England, London dates of the 8th December have been received.

Nothing of much importance has transpired in England. Several new appointments are reported to have been made by the Premier.

The London Courier of 4th Dec. says, we hear from good authority that the Emperor of Russia has addressed a Circular to the different Courts of Europe, in which he states that no Russian soldier shall pass the frontier, except with the concurrence of the Five Great Powers.

A conference of the ambassadors of the great powers on the Affairs of Belgium, was held at London, Dec. 9. France, Austria, the Netherlands, Prussia and England, were represented.

Mr. Sheil goes into Parliament from the borough of St. Asaphs.

On Thursday Sir James Mackintosh was re-elected to represent the borough of Knaresborough.

Lord Nugent is re-elected for the borough of Aylesbury.

The popular effervesence in different parts of the country, appears to be fast subsiding.

We are enabled to state, says the Court Journal, from authority on which we can rely, that a very important private conference has recently taken place between the present premier and the Duke of Wellington, the result of which shows a perfect correspondence between the views of those statesmen, as to the most important features of Continental affairs at the present moment. The fact will surprise some of our readers as much as it will gratify others.

An express from Paris on the 8th, brought news of a pacific character, particularly the speeches of the French Ministers of War and Foreign Affairs, which contained strong assurances that war was not likely to take place.

Letters from Paris, say that an alliance offensive and defensive between France and England is in agitation.

The blockade of Antwerp was continued by Captain Roopman, but merchant vessels which were in the port, were permitted to put to sea.

Letters from Weimar state, that the celebrated Goethe, deeply affected by the loss of his son at Rome, was dangerously ill, havidg broken a blood vessel, There were some faint hopes, Nov. 27, of saving his life.

An attempt has, it is said, been made to assassinate Don Miguel. An important personage sought his person under pretence of presenting a petition. His dagger was concealed in his sleeve.

Great enthusiasm prevails in Paris in preparing for the defence of the country, and many persons have even offered their plate to Government, to be melted down and coined towards defraying the expense of war.

The Chamber of Deputies of France have agreed, by, 511 votes to 71, to take into pay the Jewish mode of worship.

The French Ex-Ministers. The French Court of Peers have held a secret meeting, to receive the report of the Committee of Impeachment of the Ex-Ministers. The Court declared itself competent, by the impeachment on the part of the Chambers, decreed that the prisoners should, by a warrant of the President, be removed to and imprisoned at the Petit Luxembourg, and be summoned to appear before the Court for trial ten days after the notification given to their counsel. The President of the Court of Peers has issued a decree, dated Nov. 30th, setting forth that the trial of the Ex-Ministers shall commence on Wednesday, the 15th ult. at 10 o'clock in the morning. The report of the Peers' commission respecting the Ex-Ministers (says a letter from Paris of the 30th Nov.) is deemed to be decisive of the fate of Polignac, and perhaps of Peyronnet. The evidence of the Marquis de Semonville, Grand Referendary of the Chamber of Peers, is peculiarly unfavorable to Polignac.—You will recollect that he and M. Argant, the present Minister of Marine, were sent by Charles X., during the revolution, to confer with the Deputies who wished to stop the effusion of blood.—Marmont seconded the efforts of those who wished to terminate the carnage; but, as M. de Semonville's testimony proves, Polignac was inexorable.

Paris papers of 4th Dec. contain the answers of Polignac and the other Ex-Ministers, to the interrogatories of 26th Oct. last.

It will be perceived that the editors of the French journals generally, are of opinion that their preparations for defence, and the good understanding existing between England and France, will prevent Russia, Austria and Prussia declaring war at present.

Paris, Nov. 29. (Private Correspondence.)—Marshal Soult has been Minister of War for fifteen days, and in that period the material of an army 50,000 strong is almost completed. 40,000 horses will shortly be purchased. By the first of January all those military preparations will be finished, and two months will suffice to place our army on a footing to be able to meet any attack which should be made against the nation.

PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE.

Paris, Dec. 2.—The dinner of the English and Americans to the French, in commemoration of the late Revolution, took place yesterday evening at a very shabby restaurateur's at the Place du Chautebel.

The hour appointed for the service of the entertainment was 6 o'clock. General Lafayette, in full uniform, as Commander-in Chief of the National Guards of France, entered the room, accompanied by the veteran General Mathieu Dumas, M Odillon Barrot, Count Alexander Delaborde, the Duc de Montobello, and several other French persons of consequence.

AFFAIRS OF THE NETHERLANDS

Brussels, Dec. 2. Among the various projects, petitions, &c. addressed yesterday to the Chamber, a M. Augnote proposes the Duke of Lucra for the sovereign of belgium, Viscount * * * proposes the Archduke Ferdinand of Austria, grandson of Maria Theresa; another proposes the Duke of Reichstadt.

It is said that Holland is arming—that it has sent for Swiss troops, &c.; for money Swiss may be had, but money will not procure the courage and heroism of our soldiers. We have no reason to fear taking the field— we have already 30,000 infantry and 1,100 cavalry, organised and filled with martial ardour.

Brussels, Nov. 28. We find that the King of Holland has accepted the armistice proposed by the five Powers, and gave orders, on the 23d and 25th, to the Dutch troops to suspend hostilities by sea and land, to raise the blockade every where, and to evacuate all the places which were not occupied by the Dutch before the treaty of May 30, 1814. The city of Antwerp is among the number.

The Hague, Dec. 2. We hear that her Majesty the Queen, accompanied by his Royal Highness Prince Frederick and a numerous suite, will set out on the 7th inst for Berlin.

Accounts from Antwerp say that great supplies of stores of all kinds continue to be recieved in the citadel, the works of which are daily strengthened. It appears, by various reports from Ghent, that there is a strong party there that is opposed to the present order of things, and wishes for the old paternal government of the King.

ALGIERS.

It would appear, says the Morning Chronicle, that the French have succeeded in organising native regiments at Algiers. It must be owned that they have always shown great skill in turning the resources of a country to account. The system on which we now retain Hindostan was borrowed by us from them. There is an article in the Constitutionnel, on the subject of the great Powers, which attributes to them designs hostile to France. "It will be as well (it is said) not to trust to the fair promises of the Holy Alliance. M. de Nesselrode and M. de Metternich perfectly agree. In a word, the plan of actual policy is to deceive the French Revolution, by pretending to recognise it."

TREMONT THEATRE.

Mr. & Mrs. J. Barnes,

From the Park Theatre New York, are engaged for a few Nights and will make their Second appearance ON FRIDAY EVENING, JAN. 6th, 1830. When will be performed, Sheridan's Comedy, of the

School for Scandal!

SIR PETER TEAZLE,	Mr. J. BARNES.
Charles Surface,	Mr. Barrett.
Sir Oliver Surface,	Mr. Johnson.
Crabtree,	Mr. Andrews.
Moses,	Mr. Comer.
Sir Benjamin Backbite,	Mr. Smith.
LADY TEAZLE,	Mrs. J. BARNES.
Mrs. Candour,	Mrs. Stone.
Maria,	Mrs. Smith.

To conclude with the Grand Celebrated Spectacle of

Cherry and Fair Star.

OR, THE CHILDREN OF CYPRUS.

With new and Splendid Scenery by Mr. R. JONES.

CHERRY,	Mrs. J. BARNES.
Sanguinbeck	Mr. Smith.
Topack	Mr. Andrews.
Hassanbad	Mr. Scott
Hunter	Mr. Howard
Fair Star	Mrs. Smith.

On Monday Even. Mr. ANDREWS' Benefit.

During the Engagement of Mrs. Barnes, will be presented, a new Tragic Play from the pen of J. A. Stone, author of "*Metamora*," called

TANCRED KING OF SICILY,
Or the Archives of Palermo.

In which Mrs. Barnes will sustain the character of *Olympia.*

MR. ANDREWS' BENEFIT,

ON MONDAY, JANUARY 10th, 1831.

MR. ANDREWS, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that his Benefit is appointed for Monday evening next, when will be performed *O'Keefe's* sterling Comedy of

WILD OATS,

The cast will comprise the full strength of the Company.

A new Sea Song, written expressly for this occasion by a gentleman of Boston, called "*The Jolly Yankee Jacket of Blue*," will be sung by Mr. Andrews in the character of an American Sailor.—With a variety of Comic Songs and Glees.

To conclude with an entire new domestic Drama, by the author of "*Luke the Laborer*," found on fact, which has for several months attracted crowded houses in both London and Paris, called

PETER BELL THE WAGONER!
Or, the Murderers of Massiac.

Peter Bell, - - by - - Mr. Andrews.
MARTIN, (*a Tinker*) by a Comic Amateur of Boston, his first appearance.

☞ The Box Book is now open. jan 6

JUST PUBLISHED, by GRAY & BOWEN, The North American Review, No. 70 for January, 1831.

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II. Bank of the United States—Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, to whom was referred so much of the Message of the President, as relates to the Bank of the United States.
III. Anatomy—Address to the Community on the Necessity of legalizing the Study of Anatomy. By order of the Massachusetts Medical Society.
IV. Clarence—A Tale of our own Times. By the Author of Redwood.
V. Hieroglyphics—Essay on the Hieroglyphic System of M. Champollion, Jr. and on the advantages which it offers to Sacred Criticism. By J. G. H. Greppo; Vicar General of Belley. Translated from the French, by Isaac Stuart, with Notes and Illustrations.
VI. American System—1. Report from the Committee on Commerce to whom was referred so much of the President's Message, as relates to the Commerce of the United States with Foreign Nations, &c. 2. A Review of Mr. Cambreleng's Report from the Committee of Commerce. By Mephistopheles. 3. Exposition and Protest reported by the Special Committee of the House of Representatives on the Tariff. 4. Mr. McDuffie's Speech in the House of Representatives on the Bill reported by the Committee on Manufactures for the more faithful Collection of the Revenue.
VII. Grahame's History of the United States—The History of the Rise and Progress of the United States of N. America till the British Revolution in 1688. By James Grahame, Esq.
VIII. Memoirs of Madame De Genlis—Memoires Inedits de Madame la Comtesse de Genlis sur le dixhuitieme siecle et a Revolution Francoise, depuis 1756, jusqu' a nos jours.
IX. Phillips' Manuel of Political Economy, with particular reference to the Institutions, Resources and Condition of the United States. By Willard Phillips.
X. History of the Jews—History of the Jews, from the Earliest Period to the Present Time. By Rev. H. H. Milman;

JUST PUBLISHED, the PROPORTIONAL TABLE being a single sheet of arithmetical matter calculated for primary schools. Invented by the author of the American Linguist, RICHARDSON. LORD and HOLBROOK, 133 Wasington Street.

REGISTER 1831, The MASSACHUSETTS REGISTER, & U. S. CALENDOR for 1831 containing the usual quantity of matter this day published and for sale by RICHARDSON. LORD & HOLBROOK.

WHITMAN'S LETTERS. This day published by GRAY & BOWEN, 141 Washington St. Two Letters to the REV. MOSES STEWART on RELIGIOUS LIBERTY occasioned by his letter to the REV W. E. CHANNING. BY BERNARD WHITMAN.

KATER & LARDNERS MECHANICKS, A Treatise on Mechanichs, by Capt Henry Kater & Rev. Dionysius Lardner, Just Recieved and for Sale by RICHARDSON LORD & HOLBROOK.

THE SEPARATION, A Novel By the authoress of "Flirtation"—Just recieved and for sale by RICHARDSON LORD & HOLBROOK.

NATHANIEL DEARBORN continues to instruct on the Flute, on his new system; whereby a pupil may make rapid progress through the first principles, and enabled to perform in an agreeable style.

Terms 10 dolls. per quarter (26 lessons) Five dollars payable in advance—No 6 State street. 3m. Dec. 12.

CRAVAT STIFFNERS, IN TWO PARTS, Just finished, some that are exceeding thin and light, for summer use. Having been a long time in preparing the cloth, (which is made of beautiful white horse hair,) my customers are now invited to examine them at 20 Tremont street. J. G. SHUTE.

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

MUNROE & FRANCIS, No. 128, Washington-street, have just published, or received from England, &c. a large assortment of Presents for the Season, consisting of all the elegant Annuals, with other new Works, Games, Dissections, Tototums, Dissected Maps, Puzzles, &c.

Among other publications, M. & F. have just printed the following new works for Children. viz. The Polite Present, or Manual of Good Manners, a neat Present for Boys. gilt edges.

The American Child's Own Book, with 522 engravings, a neat square volume, exclusively intended for the amusement and use of the younger classes.

The American Child's Own Book, in 4 Parts, fine paper and cuts, elegantly done up in fancy covers.

A new edition of the Boy's Own Book; a complete Encyclopedia of all the Diversions, athletic, scientific, and recreative, of boyhood and youth: such as Games with marbles, toys, balls; Sports of agility and speed; Sports with toys; miscellaneous Sports; Deaf and Dumb Alphabet; Archery; Cricket; Gymnastics; Swimming; Arithmetical Amusements; Optical Amusements; Chemical Amusements; Draughts and Checkers; Feats of Legerdemain; Paradoxes and Puzzles; Riddles, Charades Conundrums, Enigmas, Rebusses, Logogriphs, Anagrams; Angling; Rabbits; Guinea Pigs; and concluded with the rules and diagrams of the noble art of Fencing. Illustrated and embellished with 150 cuts.

Among the Annuals already received are the following English or American SOUVENIRS, viz.

The Gem, silk. Winter's Wreath, silk. Forget-Me Not, orna. case. The Keepsake, silk. The Landscape Annual, calf. The Literary Souvenir, silk. The Bijou, silk. The Amulet, silk. Friendship's Offering, ex. calf. The Iris, silk. Comic Annual, by Hood. Comic Offering, by Sheridan. Comic Annual, by Finn & Co. Musical Bijou. Musical Gem. Musical Souvenir. Lithographic Album. Atlantic Souvenir. The Token. Lady's Annual Remembrancer. The Memento, or Pocket Diary. The Humorist. The Pearl, for Youth. The Child's Own Book. (English.) The Christmas Box. The Remembrancer. Juvenile Forget-Me-Not. Ackerman's Do. New-Year's Gift. By Mrs. Hall. Zoological Keepsake. The Youth's Keepsake. Girl's Own Book, by Miss Leslie. With original designs by the author. (In the press.) The Young Lady's Book. The Girl's Own Book. By Mrs. Child.

New Editions. New editions of Æsop in Rhyme, by J. Taylor, Mrs. Hofland's Officer's Widow; Do Clergyman's Do. Do. Adelaide, the Intrepid Daughter; Do. Affectionate Brothers; Do. Young Pilgrim in the Holy Land; Do. Daughter of a Genius.

Now and handsome editions of Sandford and Merton, in 2 vols. with plates; Fables for the Nursery, a most instructive and entertaining little work for young children, embellished with 28 wood cuts, and printed in a clear and neat style; Belzoni's Travels, with 24 copper plates; Familiar Tales for Children; A Nutshell of Knowledge; the Mine. by Rev. J. Taylor, with 16 copper engraving. Marmaduke Multiply; 4 parts. Original Poems for Infant Minds, by Jane Taylor. The Rosebud, or Cautionary Stories, by do. Intellectual Philosophy for youth, a new work; The Stories of Old Daniel; Northern Regions; late Voyages to the Polar seas, with numerous engravings on copper; Roman Stories, with fine wood cuts; Scripture Stories. with copper engravings; The 3d edition of the Story-Teller; Bible Biography, with copper plate; Mamma's Stories; with copper engravings; Stories Worth Telling, with fine cuts.

COLUMBUS, or the Discovery of America; a very beautifully written life of that great Navigator, expressly for Children, and translated into English by Mrs. ELIZABETH HELME, author of many useful works for youth. With a lithographic frontispiece, representing the first landing of Columbus in America.

CORTEZ. or, the Conquest of Mexico, translated by Mrs. ELIZABETH HELME, with a beautiful lithographic frontispiece, done by Pendleton, representing Guatimozin offering his bosom to the poinard of Cortez.

PIZARRO; or, the Conquest of Peru, by the same writer and translator, with a fine lithographic frontispiece, representing Atahualpa and Pizarro.

The DIAMOND QUARTO'S, being Twelve new Three-Cent Books for Little Children, containing Felix the Wood Cutter; Benevolent old Man of the Rock; Short Songs for Little Children; The Merry Cries of London City; The Merry Mechanics; The Riddler, Tray and Muff; Barry, the Dog of Saint Bernard; The Kind Grandfather; The Juvenile Friends; The Passionate Boy, &c. &c.

The BOSTON PICTURE BOOKS, being Twelve new Two-Cent Books for Little Children, containing, Sir Arthur Alphabet; Men among the Letters; Nancy Nopoint; Eight Stories for Isabel; William's Caravan Soldier turned Farmer; Emily's First Cyphering Book; Little Frank's Almanack; and Kings of England, &c.

Juvenile Classics in eighty-seven volumes.

M. & F. have now on hand, bound in one uniform manner, most of their juvenile works; each volume containing a numbered catalogue of the whole series for easy reference. These Books are bound in a plain and strong style, and designed for circulation among the pupils of Schools and Academies, or to be deposited in the Libraries of Lyceums, for the use of the younger classes of the community. Many Schools already own these books, purchased by the voluntary contribution of the trifling sum of twenty or twenty-five cents by each pupil, which gives him the right to read 87 volumes. The price of the whole series is only *Twenty-three Dollars.* Their contents, which are very various, embrace much of the writings of such female worthies on infantile education, as Edgeworth, Trimmer, Hamilton, Hofland, Mant, Helme, Hughs, Leslie, and others. Nearly 900 Engravings and Cuts ornament the Series; and the price being considerably less than half the usual retail of the same books separately, families in the country, Circulating Libraries, Schools, &c. will find them a good Winter's Present to youth.

At the above Bookstore, will be found every publication of the juvenile kind which has issued from the American press, and most of the best English editions.

All the Souvenirs, English and American, in elegant bindings, of the present year: and a great variety of English Souvenirs of the past years, at reduced prices.

A Catalogue of the principal Juvenile publications will ready in a few days.

HISTORY OF THE BIBLE, Being No. 12 of Harper's Family Library. By Rev. G. Gleig, for sale by MUNROE & FRANCIS.

DISTRICT OF MASSACHUSETTS—*to wit.—District Clerk's Office.* BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the first day of December, A. D. 1830, in the fifty-fifth year of the Independenc of the United States of America, C. B. Wells of the said district, has deposited in this office the title of a print, the right whereof he claims as proprietor in the words following, *to wit*:—

Oriental Florentne IMPRINTS.

In conformity to the act of Congress of the United States, entitled "An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books, to the authors and proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned"; and also to an act, entitled, "An act supplementary to an act, entitled, 'An act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned,' and extending the benefits therto of the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

JOHN W. DAVIS,
dec 31 4t *Clerk of the District of Massachusetts.*

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, 18 & 20, Cornhill.
The DYSPEPTIC'S MONITOR, second edition.
The SANFORDS, or Home Scenes.
OUR VILLAGE; sketches of rural character and scenery, by Mary Russell Mitford, fourth series.
GRACE SEYMOUR
ROBINSON CRUSOE; a new edition on fine paper, embellished with coloured engravings. dec 10

CREAM OF COCOA

FOR removing Pimples, Freckles, Tan, Redness, Blotches, and all cutaneous eruptions of the skin. This admirable Cosmetic has received universal approbation by all who have used it. The excellent qualities it possesses is in entirely eradicating from the skin, humors of every kind, from whatsoever cause originating, and gradually producing a soft, clear, and delicate complexion, and by its use it imparts to the Neck, Face and arms, a beautiful and healthy bloom, preserves the most delicate texture, and renders rough and harsh skin beautifully smooth and even and by due perseverance in the application of the Cream of Cocoa, a delicate complexion is produced. As this cosmetic is innoxious, it may be used with perfect safety by the most delicate Lady or Child. To gentlemen whose faces are tender after shaving the Cream of Cocoa will be found excellent in ameliorating those unpleasant sensations which are often produced. It is highly recommended for Scrofula and Salt Rheum.

For sale by HENRY WHITE, corner of Court and Tremont streets.

JUVENILE PSALMIST. *Juvenile Psalmist;* or Childs Instruction to sacred Music. Prepared at the request of the Boston Sabbath School Union, By LOWELL MASON. Second edition just published, and for sale by *RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.* dec 18

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS.

BOSTON CARVED SHELL COMBS—INDIA CARVED SHELL COMBS.

E. V. ASHTON, 130, Washidgton-street, has just received a further supply of 100 rich Boston Carved Shell Combs, from 5 to $16 each, made by Swift, whose taste and skill in carving surpass all competition.

Also, 300 India Carved Shell Combs, from 2 to $10 each; 40 carved top round Shell Combs, for children and misses; 29 splendid Crescent Shell Combs; 200 large size plain Top Tortoise Shell Combs, from 9s. to $6 each; 600 wrought top side and neck Shell Combs, from 3s. to 12s. each.

☞ The above is the greatest variety of Shell Combs to be found in any store in this city; all which are offered at a considerable reduction *from the usual prices.*

A SPLENDID assortment of Bronzed Card Racks, Cologne Stands, Urn Ink Stands, Candle Shades, Watch Stands, Pin Cushions, ladies' Writing Desks and Dressing Cases, patent Writing Stands—just opened, and very suitable for Presents.

Also, the Polite Tourist, exhibiting the city of Paris, History of England from William 1st to George 4th, The Seven Ages of Human Life. The Panorama of Europe, Tour through Europe, Tour through England and Wales, Parlour Travellers through Europe, Wonders of Nature in each quarter of the World, Tour through the United Kingdom of England, Scotland and Ireland, A Voyage round the World, British Sovereigns, Tour through Asia, Wonders of Art, Bell and Hammer, Tournament. Loto.

DISSECTED PICTURE PUZZLES.—The Three Rabbits, a new puzzle; The Mask; The Beggar's Petition; My Sister; King Edward VI.; The Father's Blunder; History of Lady Jane Gray; Multiplication Table; Children in the Wood; The Magpie; The Bird's Nest; Cockney Sportsman; The Gig Demolished; Robinson Crusoe; Barnaby and his Boat, &c. &c.

The following articles, which are very pretty for New Years Presents, viz:—Morocco Work Boxes, 1 1-4 to $12 each; ladies' elegant rosewood dressing cases; bronzed card racks and ink stands; bronzed, hearth brushes and wash stands; bronzed letter racks; silk and gold headed purses; bead. shell and morocco reticules; Tunbridge work baskets and boxes; tetotum games, and a great variety of dissected maps and pictures; elegant sets dominos and loto; battledoors and birds; wooden reels; steel vise cushions; backgammon boards and chessmen; bead albums; school medals; Thames tunnel, a splendid optic; albums of singing animals; the milliorama mantel ornaments; magic lanterns; mimic cards; Paris steel mounted souvenirs; elegant new pattern card cases; needle books and wallets; thread cases; ivory tablets; whist makers; cribbage boxes; gilt screen handles; skipping ropes; new game of bell and hammer, and the tournament; silver thimbles and ever pointed pencils; Rodgers's penknives and scissors, with names; bone pin cushions with measures bucket and tub pin cushions; steel mounted dumb bells; paint boxes, various sizes; spelling alphabets; solitaire boards; gentlemen's mahogany brass bound dressing cases; testoise shell writing stands; port folios; morocco shaving cases; a great variety of colored Paris prints, caricatures and grimaces; bead and muslin patterns; and numerous other fancy wares, which are pleasing to the eye and gratifying to the taste.

☞ All which are offered at *less prices* than heretofore sold at, by the quantity or retail, at 130 Washington street, THE OLD STAND. is dec 24

THIS DAY published, by GRAY & BOWEN, an Appendix to the American Almanac, for the year 1831, being the latter part of the fifty-fifth, and the beginning of the fifty-sixth year of the Independence of the United States.

Extract from the Preliminary Observations on the Astronomical Department of the American Almanac.

The Appendix is intended to answer all the essential purposes of a Nautical Almanac, and the insertion therein of the distances of the Moon from the Planets, and of the proportional logarithm of the difference between the distances, it is hoped, will be found an improvement on any Almanac hitherto published.

LIBRARY OF EDUCATION.—This day published by GRAY & BOWEN.

The Library of Education, Vol. I.—Containing "Some Thoughts concerning Education." By John Locke, and a "Treatise of Education," by John Milton. With an Appendix, containing Locke's Memoranda on Study. Edited by Wm. Russell, late editor of the Journal of Education.

Extract from the Preface.

"The present volume is intended to form one of a series of standard treatises on the subject of Education. The work now commenced will, it is hoped, form a useful source of information to parents and teachers; furnishing to the latter a sort of professional library, to which individuals may resort for assistance in the labor of instruction, and offering to the former an aid to the formation of just and extensive views of the whole scope of education, as well as a preparation for co-operating with instruction, in their exertions for the mental advancement of the young."
dec 31.

PIERPONT'S YOUNG READER. The Young Reader; to go with the spelling Book, embellished with numerous cuts. By John Pierpont, compiler of the Introduction to the National reader, "The National Reader" and the "American First Class Book." This day published and for sale by RICHARDSON LORD & HOLBROOK.

LONDON CARCUNET, containing Select Passages from the most distinguished writers. Received by MUNROE & FRANCIS.

DISTRICT OF MASSACUSETTS *to wit:—District Clerk's office.* BE IT REMEMBERED, That on the twenty-seventh day of November, A. D. 1830, in the fifty-fifth year of the Independence of the United States of America, GRAY & BOWEN, of the said district, have deposited in this office the title of a book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors in the words following to wit:

"These Two Letters to the Reverend Moses Stuart; on the Subject of Religious Liberty. By Bernard Whitman."

In conformity to the act of the Congress of the United States, entitled, "An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts and books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned;" and also to an act entitled, "An Act supplementary to an act, entitled, An Act for the encouragement of learning, by securing the copies of maps, charts, and books to the authors and proprietors of such copies during the times therein mentioned; and extending the benefits hereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

JOHN W. DAVIS.
dec 31 4t *Clerk of the District of Massachusetts*

GUITAR MUSIC. This day received at the Music Saloon, No. 36 Cornhill, a large assortment of Music arranged for the Guitar, and Piano, &c. principally compositions of Rossin, and of the first English composers. istf july 24

NEW ENGLAND SHERIFF *The New England Sheriff*, or digest of the duties of civil officers; being a compendium of the Laws of Massachusetts, with reference to those of the neighboring States upon those subjects. With copious forms. By Isaac Goodwin, Counsellor at Law. This day published by *RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.* dec 17

CARY & LEA have in press, 1. *The Young Ladies' Book*, a Manual of Instructive Exercises, Recreations and Pursuits; with numerous plates.

This is a work recently published by Messrs. Vizetelly, Branston & Co. London, with upwards of Seven Hundred Embellishments, engraved in a superior style on wood.—The volume is a duodecimo of more than 500 pages, and sells in England for one guinea. It is intended to make the American edition a perfect fac-simile, or as nearly so as practicable in this country, and to afford it at four dollars, neatly bound in silk, and elegantly gilt. This work cannot be classed as an Annual, but may be said to be a *Perennial*, a suitable memorial for all times and seasons. It differs essentially from the whole class of literary gifts usually presented to Young Ladies, being a complete manual for all those elegant pursuits which grace the person and adorn the mind. The London publishers state that the various subjects of which the volume is composed, have been confided to proficients in their several departments, and the engravings have been executed in the best style of the English artists.

II. *Chemistry applied to the Arts*, on the basis of Gray's Operative Chemist. In 8vo, with numerous plates. Just ready.

III. *The Principles and Practice of Medicine*, by Samuel Jackson, M. D.

IV, Examination of Medical Doctrines, and Systems of Nosology, preceded by Propositions containing the Substance of Physiological Medicine. By F. J. V. Broussais, Officer of the Royal Order of the Legion of Honor, Chief Physician and First Professor in the Military Hospital for Instruction at Paris, &c. &c. &c. Third edition. Translated from the French, by Isaac Hays, M. D. and R. E. Griffith, M. D.

V. Beclard's General Anatomy, in 1 vol. 8vo,

VI. Farraday's Chemical Manipulation, first American from the second London Edition.

VII. Thompson on Inflammation, second American, from the second London edition.

VIII. Williams on Disease of the Lungs.

THE CHEMISTRY OF THE ARTS being a practical display of the Arts and Manufactures which depend on Chemical Principles. With numerous engravings. On the basis of Gray's Operative Chemist, adapted to the United States. With treatises on Calico Printing, Bleaching, and other large additions. By Arthur L. Porter, late Professor of Chemistry in the University of Vermont. thl

Just Published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLAMS, 18 and 20 Cornhill. dec 17

CARBONIC DENTIFRICE. The [illegible] it to be the [illegible] properties of Charcoal abundantly prove[d] antiseptic and [illegible] application for the teeth; it is [illegible]ed, it possesses these [illegible] and when rightly prepar[ed]

This powder, which [illegible] in an eminent degree. by means of an expensive [illegible] chiefly of carbon, is, and brought to its highest perfection, purified, pulverized, to the public in full confidence of [illegible] is now offered [illegible]lence. It cleanses the mouth, arrests decay [illegible] whitens them without injury to enamal, and [illegible] the teeth, those that are defective. In fact, this powder [illegible] directly on all the causes of decay and pain in the teeth and of bad breath.

For spongy or tender gums, which bleed when rubbed with a brush, this preparation will be found inestimable, as it restores them to a healthful state, and fortifies them against that troublesome soreness occasioned by scurvey, canker, &c. It is warranted to be divested of all injurious harshness imputed to common charcoal, and a trial only is requisite to prove this article to be the most agreeable and efficacious Teeth Powder in use.

Prepared from the original MS. receipt of the celebrated Dentifrice made by the late Dr. Dunn, by SMITH & CLARKE, 153, Washington street, opposite School st. Boston.

ly jan 30

ELEGANT NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS. LINCOLN & EDMANDS, 59, Washington-street, offer, as an appropriate work for New Year's Presents, copies of Paley's Theology, with Paxton's Illustrations, comprising 40 pages of elegant copperplate engravings, painted in a beautiful style, and bound in morocco.—Every young person of taste will read this fascinating work with more intense interest than any of the works of fiction and the perusal of it will have the happy effect of establishing the mind in fundamental principles, of the utmost importance to individual happiness and the welfare of the community. dec 24

MALCOM'S BIBLE DICTIONARY. Some copies of this useful manual are beautifully bound in silk and fancy covers, for presents for the approaching new year, and for sale by
dec 24 LINCOLN & EDMANDS.

COPARTNERSHIP.

The subscribers have formeda connexion under the firm of STIMPSON and CLAPP for the purpose of carrying on the business of Bookselling, Publishing Bookbinding and Stationary, at the stand lately occupied by the said Stimpson at No. 72 Washington Street, two doors South of the City Hall; where they have on hand a general assortment of Books and Stationary.

C. Stimpson Jr. will attend personally to all orders for binding and every description of Ruling.

CHARLES STIMPSON Jr.
OTIS CLAPP.
sep 6t Nov. 12

LACKAWANA COAL. Persons who are not already supplied with their fuel for the winter, are respectfully requested to try the Lackawana Coal, which ignites easily, and burns freely with a cheerful blaze, emitting a very pleasant expansive heat. It is almost the only kind used in New York, and many respectable families are using it in this city with great satisfaction.

Orders will be received at the office of the subscriber, No. 6 City Hall State street, or at the wharf of Wm. H. PRENTICE & SON, No. 43, Purchase street. The coal will be broken, screened, and delivered in any part of the city at *seven dollars a ton.* For cooking in kitchen grates it has a decided preference, in consequence of its igniting much easier and having much less impurities than the other kinds.

N. P. ELDRIDGE.
dec 10

FOOD FOR FUN!
OR
THE HUMORIST'S ALMANAC,
For 1831.

With twelve entire new Yankee Stories, written expressly for this Publication.

And Fourteen Wood Cuts, from ORIGINAL DESIGNS, by ☞JOHNSTON.☜

The above is just published, and for sale at 36 Congress, Corner of Lindall street, also at most of the Bookstores in this city.—In consequence of having made an addition of three sheets, more than at first intended, the price is as follows.

18 3-4 cts. single, $1,50 per doz. $10 per groce.
istf dec 31.

COOPER'S NEW NOVEL. The *Water Witch*, or Skimmer of the Seas. By the author of the Spy, Red Rover, &c. This day received, and for sale by *RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK.* dec 17

CRAVAT STIFFENERS in two parts a good article at MOSES KIMBALL'S, No. 12 Washington Street. dec. 12.

SOMETHING NEW! THE BUDGET OF FUN, a weekly paper, devoted exclusively to FUN, FASHION, FLASH, and all that's pleasant.—Each number embellished with from 10 to 12 exquisitely comical wood Cuts, from the best American designs, and the inimitable Cruikshank, and others of London, to published at $3 per year, payable in advance, by GEORGE SIEGFRIED, No. 511 1 2 Pearl Street, New York.—The attention of the public is solicited to the first paper in America devoted to Comics alone, that must make a grave man smile, and a merry one laugh outright.

☞ Any person who will procure 5 subscribers and remit the money, shall be entitled to a sixth copy. A liberal discount allowed to Agents.

Address, Post-paid, to GEORGE SIEGFRIED.
No. 511 1-2 Pearl Street, New York. dec. 12.

A CARD. Mr. PAPANTI has the honour of informing the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, that he will re-open his Private School, for the polite accomplishment of Dancing, on Wednesday the 8th of September, at his residence, No. 8, Montgomery Place.

He will also give lessons at private houses, the College &c.—School days, every Wednesday and Saturday. oct 28

MUSICAL TUITION. G. GRAUPNER, at his Academy, No. 1 Province House Court, continues as usual to instruct young ladies and gentlemen in the science of music, both vocal and instrumental. Mr. G. gives lessons on the Piano Forte, either at the Academy, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, at convenient hours, or at the residences of pupils on other days of the week. Terms maybe ascertained by calling as above.

A quantity of modern German music, consisting of every variety of composition, for sale to dealers, or to Mr. G's. pupils. 3m sept 25

MUSIC OF THE CHURCH. For sale by R. P. & C. Williams, 18 & 20 Cornhill.

A Collection of *Psalm, Hymn, and Chant Tunes*, adapted to the worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, designed to improve the general taste of Sacred Music, and to extend its practice in Public and *Family worship.*

"The selection of tunes has been made with great care, and it contains every variety of metre and expression that can be required for the sacred poetry of the Church."

"For the prose parts of the Liturgy designed to be sung, there will be found a larger number of Chants than has every before been published in this country, selected from the works of the best masters, and arranged in such a manner as to render this style of music easy of performance."

"The proportion of new tunes never before published in this country, will be found very considerable, but these have not been introduced to the exclusion of standard tunes of universally acknowledged excellence."

"The melodies have been given according to the best usage, and in keys best adapted to Congregational singing, and the harmonies have been arranged with scrupulous attention to accuracy and purity."

The *Organ and Piano Forte accompaniment* is so ingeniously expressed as to be easily comprehended by unexperienced performers.

AMERICAN ALMANAC, for 1831, second edition—this day published by GRAY & BOWEN.

RINGWORMS. DR. SOLOMON'S celebrated Ointment for the cure of Ringwoms, Salt Rheum, Scrofula and cutaneous eruptions which break out upon the skin. There never has been an articie introduced which has given such universal satisfaction as the above ointment, to all who have used it. Ringworms, by the use of this article, have entirely disappeared in three or four days. For sale by HENRY WHITE, Druggist (General Agent for the United States) corner of Court and Tremont street, Boston,

Orders from the country (post paid) will receive immediate attention. nov. 28

BOOK BINDERY REMOVED. WILLIAM ULMAN, respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has removed to the corner of Washington and Water streets, where he hopes for a share of patronage.

MUSIC LOWER STILL. Lithographic Music may be had at Wm. & JOHN PENDLETON'S, No. 1, Graphic Court, Washington street, at 20per cent, under the present reduced prices of Plate Music.

Gold bordered and plain Porcelian Cards.

Lithography, Engraving and Printing, as usual. oct 28

WINTER STOCKS. French Bombazine Stocks, a beautiful article, and equal to velvet for service, for sale at the Boston Stock Factory, No. 20, Tremont street. J. G. SHUTE. oct 16

QUILLS. LINCOLN & EDMANDS have received an extensive assortment of Quills, from $1,25 to $35, per 1,000, for sale at wholesale and retail, to which they invite the attention of Teachers and Traders.

Stationary of various descriptions, the School Books in general use, and theological works constantly for sale.
dec 10

SEWING SILK WEB. A small quantity of twisted SILK WEBBING, just received, and will be made to order at No. 20 Tremont st.
J. G. SHUTE.
oct 16

CORNHILL COFFEE HOUSE. The subscriber most respectfull returns his thanks to his patrons for their numerous favors, and assures them that no exertion shall be wanting to merit their continued support of the above named establishment. Connected therewith, are several commodious rooms for clubs and dinner and supper parties; who will be constantly provided with the best of viands and liquors, and the most street attendance. The proximity of this place to State business [illegible] be found particularly convenient to men of [illegible]ially those residing out of the city.

☞On hand [a] few jars of Preserved Ginger, first quality
march 20 WM. FENNO.

FINN AND JOHNSTON'S COMIC ANNUAL. For sa[le at] 18 and 20 Cornhill, Americ[an] R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Henry J. Finn, and illustrated by [illegible] Annual, Edited by Johnston.

JAMES ATKINSON, Perfumer to the Royal Family, No. 44, Gerard street, Soho-square, London, Respectfully begs leave to inform the fashionable world in America, that he has just sent a supply of the following articles to his Agent, Mr. J. A. DICKSON, Music Saloon, 34 and 36, Cornhill, (formerly Market-street.) Boston,

ATKINSON'S CURLING FLUID, For the growth of the Hair, (patronized by the Royal Family,) is founded on a discovery of the causes which occasion baldness. It prevents the hair falling off or changing color, and where baldness has already taken place, either from illness, perspiration, change of climate, or hereditary causes, it will restore it to its original strength, thickness and beauty. Respectable references to this fact are given in a pamphlet enclosed round each bottle. It also frees the hair from scurf, makes it soft and glossy as silk, and keeps it in curl during exercise in dancing or walking, or in damp weather. Price $1 a bottle, or $9 per doz.

ATKINSON'S VEGETABLE DYE. Changes grey or red hair on the head or whiskers to a brown or black, warranted perfectly innocent, and to give a permanent color—Price $1,50 per bottle, or $15 per doz.

ATKINSON'S AMBROSIAL SOAP, Prepared by a new process, which frees it from all irritating qualities; removing freckles, redness and hardness from the skin, prevents its chapping and makes it soft, white and even. Price 1s, the square for washing, and prepared with Naples Soap for shaving, price 25c, and 34 cents each.

BOSTON MECHANICS' INSTITUTION. The Managers of the Boston Mechanics' Institution give notice, that the 5th course of Lecture of the Institution, will commence at the Lecture Room of the Athenæum, on Wednesday Evening Nov. 17th, at 7 o'clock. The Lectures will be delivered by,
FRANKLIN DEXTER, Esq. (an introductory lecture.)
Professor FARRAR,
Hon. WILLIAM SULLIVAN,
DANIEL TREADWELL,
Dr. J. C. WARREN,
Dr. J. W. WEBSTER.

The Recording Secretary will attend at the Bookstore of Messrs. Cotton & Barnard, corner of Washington and Franklin streets, every Monday afternoon, from 3 to 5 o'clock, for the purpose of furnishing members of the Institution with tickets, and to receive the annual assessment of two dollars, which became due on the 1st inst. The same officer will likewise furnish tickets to minors, of good character, and over fourteen years of age, at one dollar each.

To insure silence and quiet to the audience, the managers have ordered that, during the lecture, no person be admitted to the hall after the lecture has commenced.

Persons desirous of becoming members of the Institution, are requested to send there names to either of the following managers of the Institution: Daniel Treadwell, David Moody, Charles Wells, Alexander Parris, F. C. Whiston, John Ware, Stephen Fairbanks, Ebenezer Bailey. Alpheus Cary, Timothy Claxton, John Cotton, George Darracott, Phinehas Dow, George B. Emerson, Isaac Harris, William Heyden, jr. Frederick Lane, Benjamin Loring, James McAllister, C. C Nichols, John Pierpont, John Rayner, J. Gorham Rogers.

By order of the Managers,
DANIEL TREADWELL.
President of the Institution.
Boston Oct. 14, 1830.

BRONZE STOCKS. Just finished, a few elegant BRONZE LEATHER STOCKS, at the Stock Factory, No. 20, Tremont street. J. G. SHUTE.

HANDKERCHIEF STOCKS. A New article and one much approved of; they are made with ends to tie and so closely resemble cravats as to be mistaken for them,—for sale at the Manufactory of MOSES KIMBALL, No. 12 Washington-Street, Jan. 2

DANCING ACADEMY. Mr. WILLIAMS respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Boston, that his second Quarter will commence on Tuesday evening, Jan. 11th, at Concert Hall. Evenings of tuition, Tuesday and Friday of each week, from 7 to 10 o'clock. His day School for young Ladies, Masters and Misses, will commence on Wednesday, the 13th, from 3 to 5, P. M. Days of tuition, Wednesdays and Saturdays. —Terms of tuition $8, including Waltzing.

☞ Mr. Williams, grateful for the liberal patronage he has received, assures the parents and guardians of the pupils placed under his charge, that every attention will be paid to their general deportment and manners, so intimately connected with the polite accomplishment of Dancing. He respectfully solicits a continuation of public patronage. Jan. 2

CHARLES ROSS, Umbrella, Parasol and Cane Manufacturer. Ivory and Wood Turner, No 115 Court street, Boston.

Ivory and Wood Turning neatly executed. Umbrellas and Parasols new covered and paired. Canes mounted, &c. &c. sept 25.

"HEAD COOL, FEET WARM." *Indian.*

REAL WASH LEATHER SOCKS a certain cure for, and preventative against Chilblains for sale at MOSES KIMBALL'S 12, Washington street. dec 26

EXCHANGE. I have a few small Bills of Exchange on London and Dublin, for sale at a fair valuation. H. F. M'ARDLE,
Exchange street. nov 21

FRENCH SHOES. *ISAAC WILLIAMS,* No. 190, Washington-street, has just received an additional supply of very superior Paris made Shoes, from Este Manufactory, consisting of elegant Satin, Silk, Kid, Morocco, and Prunella.

Also on hand, a prime assortment of India Rubber Shoes, selected expressly for retailing.

JOHN DAVENPORT. CARPENTER. (Rear of No. 60, Milk street) Continues to carry on the above business in all its various branches at the Old Stand, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage.

N. B.—All kinds of Printers' Furniture furnished, such as Stands, Gallies, Paper Boards, &c.
*4epis—june 29

UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS & MUSIC. JOHN ASHTON has for sale a large assortment of UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS and MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Music for Piano, Strings, Reeds. Just received; a new Musical Instrument called the Mouth Harmonica.

J. A. has published Instructions from the Trombone; with a number of songs, duetts, marches, &c. at No. 197. Washington street. oct 3

REMOVAL. GEORGE BARRY, informs his friends and the public, that he has removed from his former stand, No. 10, Congress square, to Store No. 94, Washington street, nearly opposite Williams' Court, where he has on hand a good assortment of gentlemen's, youth's and children's Hats and Caps, which he will sell at prices corresponding with the times.
epistf nov 5

SPLENDID QUARTO BIBLES. LINCOLN & EDMANDS, 59 Washington-street, Have just received a quantity of splendid Quarto Bibles, with Fifty Copperplate Engravings, at the reduced price of 7 dollars. dec 17

THE BOSTON TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDRY, Removed to the new Stone Building, No. 39 Congress-street, Boston—Have constantly on hand, a complete assortment of Types, for Books, Newspaper and Job Printing, and also of presses, Cases, Stands, Ink, Composing Sticks, Chases, Metal and Wood Furniture, and all other materials used in a Printing Establishment.

In addition to the above, Printing Paper, Blank Cards and other similar articles are supplied at the market prices,

The above Foundry are constantly engaged in stereotyping, and are prepared at all times to execute with despatch, large or small works in the best manner and on fair terms.

Books of specimens of their type are in the hands of the principal printers, where they may be seen, or they may be procured on application to the Foundry. Also An "Abridgement of Johnson's Typographia," containing much valuable information interesting to the Printer or Publisher.

Second hand Ramage and other Printing Presses generally on hand at prices proportioned to their quality.

Prices of their type and other materials are similar to those of other Founderies, and no pains will be spared in giving entire satisfaction to customers.

Orders received and promptly executed by the subscriber, agent for the company.

J. GORHAM ROGERS.

N. B. Composition Rollers with moulds, frames, &c. furnished at short notice. oct 16

TO DEALERS AND FAMILIES IN THE UNITED STATES. The following Vegetable preparations are recommended as invaluable Medicines for families.

Cream of Amber.
Price One Dollar per Bottle.

For Pimples, Freckles, and other cutaneous eruptions. This wash is considered by the first families in Boston, a superior article.

Balm of Egypt.
Price One Dollar per Bottle.

This celebrated medicine will cure Coughs, Asthmas, Hooping Cough, Liver Complaint, etc. Many persons have effectually been relieved by it, in Boston—Mr. Benjamin Kimball and others.

German Rheumatic Drops.

This preparation will cure the Rheumatism in twenty for hours. It has given relief, in most obstinate cases, in fifteen minutes, and is considered by those who have used it, superior to any article known for this disorder.

Patten's Pile Electuary and Ointment.
Price 50 cts. and $1 per box or set.

The established reputation of this medicine, for the cure of the Piles, when all other remedies have failed to effect it, is sufficient commendation. The Electuary is a certain remedy for Bowel complaints.

Anderson's Eye Water.
Twenty-five cents per bottle.

This wash, for sore, weak or inflamed eyes, is acknowledged to possess more healing qualities than any other for sale; [illegible] is soothing to that tender organ, the eye.

Dr. Mitchell's Corn Plaster.
[Pri]ce 37 1-2 cents per box.

This article is an infallible remedy for Corns, if the directions are strictly followed. More than four thousand persons have proved it, since September 26, 1828.

German Lip Salve.
Price 37 1-2 c[ts.]

This article is superior to any medicine which has been discovered, for sore lips or nipples. Many ladies, on commencement of nursing, can bear testimony to its wonderful healing qualities. The delicate appearance and pleasant taste of this salve has gained many admirers.

Dr. Galen's Anti-Dyspeptic Pills.

It is a fact well known, that these pills will cure the worst cases of the Dyspepsia; for the patients of some physicians have recently taken them, who have acknowledged that these pills cured them when they could no help them nor others who had attended them previous.—These pills will most effectually remove all soreness of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretion which gives rise to it, and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole organ of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigor to the whole system. A new supply of these invaluable pills have recently been put into the hands of the druggists.

Dr. Galen's Restorative Elixir.
Price One Dollar per bottle.

This article is said to possess many valuable purifying qualities, and to those who are troubled with that tedious complaint, the Jaundice, nothing equals this in the country; it renovates all impurities of the blood, restores the appetite, cures a person of extreme weakness and debility, as will appear from a certificate of Mr. Jason D. Battles, and many other gentlemen in this city, to whom the proprietor has liberty to refer.

Dr. Galen's Salt Rheum Ointment.
Price One Dollar per bottle.

Is an article worthy the attention of those who are afflicted with the worst of all disorders, Salt Rheum. This article has been tested, and is certain to cure this complaint, if Galen's Restorative is taken internally to purge the blood One gentlemen observed to Messrs. Delano & Whitney, Druggists, South Market-street, recently, that he could prove to the satisfaction of them, that this remedy was worth all others advertised for the above complaint, from the benefit he had received from using one box.

Dr. Galen's Anti-Bilious ills. P
Price $1 per box.

A sure and powerful remedy for all bilious complaints, and a positive cure for an unpleasant breath. Who, for a moment, will hesitate to purchase these which possess advantages over any others?—such as rendering the society of Bachelors more agreeable, and giving to some Females who may chance to use them, an additional charm.

German Tooth-Ache Drops.

This remedy is preferred to all others. It destroys the nerve, gives instant relief, and grants to all persons the use of their teeth.

Remedy for Chilblains.
Price 37 1-2 cts per box.

This article gives less trouble, and will cure any common case of Chilblains, in two or three applications; if the feet have contracted sores, this will cure them in a few days. In all common cases of this very troublesome complaint, it is only necessary to rub them with the article, night and morning.

German Head Ache Powders.
Price 37 1-2 cts. per bottle.

These powders give relief in all cases of head ache immediately, and remove all drowsy lethargic sensations. Thousands can substantiate these facts who have tried them.

I have for sometime been acquainted with Mr. L. Dam's patent medicines, and believe from their efficacy in the different complaints for which they are prepared, and the satisfaction they have given those who have used them, (having also used of them myself) that they are altogether superior to any collection of the same extent; and that some of them are preferable to all others in complaints, for which they are prescribed.

GEORGE W. BURNHAM.
Boston, Jan. 30th, 1830.

This may certify that I have used Dr. Mitchell's Corn Plaster, which cured three very bad Corns on my feet, which have troubled me for years, in one week. I have cured with the same box, six other persons, and I have some of the same left. The above statement I am willing to make oath to if required.

MOSES FLETCHER.
Dorchester, April 4th, 1829.

Mitchell's Corn Plaster, prepared by Mr. Dam, has cured several Corns on my feet in a few days. It is a positive cure if the directions on the box are strictly followed.

JOHN H. PIERCE.
North Bridgewater April 4, 1829.

I have used Dr. Mitchell's Corn Plaster according to the directions, and it cured all of my Corns, which were very troublesome. AUSTIN HOWARD.

I have taken Patten's celebrated Pile Electuary for the bleeding Piles' and have been cured by it in a few days.

D. PARKS.
Boston, May 31, 1828.

Newburyport, Dec. 8, 1828.

I have been cured of that destroying disorder, the Piles, after nine years standing, by using one set and part of another of Patten's Pile Electuary.

ZACHARIAH DAVIDSON.
Boston, Nov. 29, 1830.

This is to certify that I have used Patten's Pile Electuary, and was entirely cured by the use of it in one week, after being troubled more than twenty years.

REUBEN BEMIS.
Ipswich, Jan. 17, 1829.

A gentleman applied to me for Galen's Dyspeptic Pills. I furnished him with two boxes.—He was so well satisfied with their efficacy that he called for a third. From the knowledge I had of his case, I think they had a salutary influence, and hastened his restoration to health.

JOHN F. GARDNER, M. D.
Boston, Oct. 30, 1828.

I have used Dr. Mitchell's remedy for Corns, and believe from the benefit I have received from the use of the same, it will cure any person, if the directions are strictly followed. It has done more for me than all other articles used. ZACHARIAH OSGOOD.

For sale in Boston by LEADER DAM, 29 Prince Street, Proprietor, wholesale and retail.
Boston, June 26, 1830. ly

INTEREST TABLES. CHAPMAN TABLES OF INTEREST calculated according to equitable and legal Principles, at the rate of 6 per cent pr. annum showing the interest of any sum from one cent to $10,000, from one day to 365 days, from one to twelve months, and from 2 to 13 years, stereotyped. Just received and for sale by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK. dec 10

THE SANFORDS, OR HOME SCENES. THE DYSPEPTIC MONTOR, or the nature, causes and cure of the diseases called dyspepsia Indigestion Liver complaint &c. By S. W. AVERY, M. D., second edition Just received and for sale by RICHARDSON, LORD & HOLBROOK. dec 10

WASHINGTON HOTEL. JAMES HAMILTON, Broadway New York, most respectfully informs his friends and former patrons in Boston and its vicinity, that he has taken that extensive and splendid establishment in Broadway New York, known by the name of "Washington Hotel," which has been thoroughly repaired and improved in the best manner for the accommodation of the public. Families, by seasonable application can be provided with private apartments and the best attendance; and gentlemen travelling for business or pleasure will receive every attention during their stay at the Hotel. july 31 tf

SUPER FRENCH BOMBAZINE STOCKS! A COMBINATION of two essentials, BEAUTY and ECONOMY. A few of those serviceable article, wadded for winter and manufactured in part of Bristles, which renders them much softer and less liable to chafe out than hair cloth, for sale at MOSES KIMBALL's 12, Washington street. oct 23

REAL MADRASS HANDKERCHIFS.

MOSES KIMBALL, No. 12 Washington street has just received from Calcutta a few of this *Genuine* article for cravats, which Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine. tf Dec. 12.

WASH LEATHER SOCKS. A sure cure for chilblains, and prevent Rheumatism, Colds, and Coughs, besides keep the feet dry and warm. For sale at No. 20 Tremont street. J. G. SHUTE. oct 16

MARSEILLES HYMN. Just publi[shed], Marseilles Hymn; Vintager's [illegible] Friend after Friend departs; Soft be the [illegible] ing Notes; and five easy pieces for Spanish Guitar, for sale by JOHN ASHTON, 197 Washington st.

TO PRINTERS.

THE Subscriber offers for sale at No. [illegible] Congress street, an entire new Font of TWELVE LINE PICA, CAPITALS, 69 Letters.

ALSO,—A Font of TEN LINE PICA ANTIQUE, Capitals and lower case, 136 letters, never used.

ALSO,—A Font of SIX LINE PICA ANTIQUE, entirely new.

The above will be sold at a great discount from Foundry Prices. E. L. BELL, [illegible]
istf

MR. & MRS. BONFILS' INSTITUTION, [for the] Education of Young Ladies, Mount Vernon, [Boston].

THE course of studies of this [Institution is] recommenced on the *first Monday* [illegible]. The English department embraces four regular [illegible]. The course of instruction is graduated and [illegible] that of Colleges for the other sex; but adapted to the peculiar duties of the female and to the station [illegible] she is destined to move. The department of [languages] includes the French, the Italian, the Spanish and Latin.

And as it is one of the chief objects of the [illegible] initiate the pupils into the beauties and [illegible] the French and Italian Languages, while [illegible] finished English education, a course of lectures on [French] and Italian Literature and the Classics, will be [given] at least, once a week, without any additional [charge], without interfering with the daily course of [illegible]. It may be proper to observe, that the French [illegible] the Classics, are taught daily and in [illegible]. The mode of teaching is founded on [illegible].

MR. & MRS. B. have the advantage of [long ex]perience, and of an acquaintance with the [illegible] methods of education in Europe and [America] beg to assure those who may think proper to [favor them] with their patronage, that they shall always keep [dis]tinct objects in view, viz. to develope and [illegible] intellectual faculties of their pupils, and [illegible] act their part, in all the relations of life, [illegible] and accountable beings.

N. B. Prospectus, terms of tuition, [illegible] may be had by applying to Mr. & Mrs. B. at their residence on Mount Vernon.

NEW STYLE CRAVATS and POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS, said to be [illegible] the most spendid patterns ever offered [illegible] on. Price $2. J. G. SHUTE.

STEELE & COPPER PENS, LINCOLN & EDMANDS, [No. 59 Wash]ington street, Agents for Jacob Keim, [illegible] Manufacturer, Philadelphia, will furnish [illegible] mensions to order, and at short notice. [illegible] a very superior quality. Orders Solicited.

HANDSOME FACE. [illegible] VINCENT's Genuine GOWLAND'S LOTION, [the] most pleasant and effectual Remedy for all [illegible] which the Face and Skin are liable, [illegible] kind of coarseness, eruption, and [illegible] and rendering the skin clear, smooth, [illegible].

This elegant, safe, and mild preparation [illegible] all cutaneous disorders, for the removal of [illegible] from the face and skin, and for improving the [illegible] complexion, stands for its discovery [illegible] the annals of medicine;—its success [illegible] quate to its merits;—the reception [illegible] in the fashionable world, the many thousands of [illegible] distinction who have adopted, continued, [illegible] ed its use, could not but prove an inducement [illegible] rary jealousy, Like other inventions of [illegible] tance in the medical world, it has been [illegible] but mischievous imitation. To prevent [illegible] upon, observe the name M. F. Vincent on the [illegible].

The most tender lady or child may at all times [illegible] of this Lotion with the greatest safety, and [illegible] application will restore even the most [illegible] cool and clear transparent white and red. [illegible] cent and salutary remedy is not to be found [illegible]. It stands unrivalled for clearing the face [illegible] eruptions, freckles, extraordinary redness, [illegible] feits, heats, and tumors, scorbutic impurities [illegible] of the skin, all blotches and pimples, from [illegible] arising, hard lumps or knobs in the skin, the [illegible] appearance, livid and sickly paleness, thick[ness] [illegible] ty, and for clearing and improving the complexion.

Contrast the ruddy vigour of health, [illegible] tints of beauty, with the languor of [illegible] no consider what are the advantages of [illegible] other, even in the common and ordinary [illegible] which indeed have eventually decided the [illegible] of thousands, by a pleasing appearance [illegible] are to be obtained by the use of this Lotion, [illegible] Mrs. Vincent, sole proprietor of Dr. Gowland's [re]cipe; and every bottle of the genuine is [illegible] cent.

By the Dover a fresh supply just received [illegible] by E. V. ASHTON, 130 Washington Street.

ALGER'S MURRAY'S [illegible] LINCOLN & EDMANDS, 59 [illegible] have published an edition of Murray's [illegible] with great care, and improved by Israel Alger, [illegible] ticularly adapted to Alger's Murray's Grammar.

Nothing facilitates the progress of pupils in [illegible] English Grammar, so much as the use of [illegible]. They have not heretofore been, in all [illegible] plication, and therefore not universally [illegible] ger has now adapted the book to [illegible] pil, who has used it, will be willing to [illegible].

In the present edition, the Exercises [illegible] inductive system of instruction;—[illegible] indicate rules, and not rules to indicate [illegible].

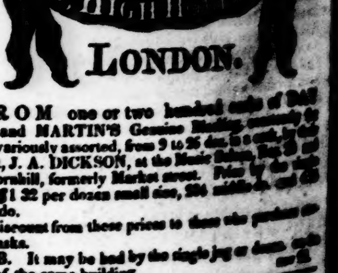
☞In Press, The *Young Lady's Class* [*Book*,] for the higher classes in Female Seminaries, [by] Bailey.

JOHN ASHTON has for sale [at No. 197 Wash]ington Street, a large and extensive [assortment of] articles in his line, among which are the [illegible] lowest cash prices.

Bugle Harmonicas and Æline Wood [illegible] Horns, Bass, Tenor and Alto, Trombones, [illegible] with four, six and nine crooks. Serpents [illegible] Keys, Bassoons with from 6 to 12 Keys, [illegible] 6, 7, 8 or 9 Keys, Clarinets with 5, 6, [illegible] Flutes with 1 to 8 Keys, Violins from $1 to [illegible] from $6 to $30, Double Basses from [illegible] Spanish and English Guitars, in cases—[illegible] crooks—Base and Tenor Drums—[illegible] Fifes—Instruction books for all instruments.

Violin, Base Viol, and Double Base [illegible] best quality—*received every three months* [illegible] *manufacturers.*—Also a great assortment of [illegible] consisting of Songs, Waltzes, Marches, [illegible] overtures, Battles, Duetts, pieces with [illegible] OLikewise, Silk Gingham, and Oiled Cloth [illegible] the case, dozen, or single.

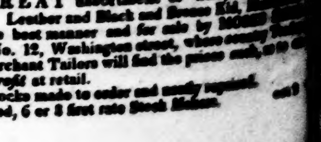
Walking Canes with or without [illegible] Ebony and Boxwood by the ton. [illegible] ed sizes. 10,000 lbs. Rattans. [illegible] Whip Tops. 500 Gro. Bonnet Cane, [illegible] Stays, Billiard Balls, Ivory Rings; [illegible] Medicated Silk for Rheumatic complaints, [illegible] struments and Umbrellas repaired at short notice.
dec. 3. 3m



FROM one or two hundred [illegible] of DAY and MARTIN'S Genuine Blacking [illegible] for sale, variously assorted, from 9 to 25 doz [illegible] Agent, J. A. DICKSON, at the Music Saloon, [illegible] 36, Cornhill, formerly Market street. [illegible] cask, $1 32 per dozen small size, $2[illegible] large do.

A discount from these prices to those who purchase several casks.

N. B. It may be had by the single jug or dozen, [illegible] floor of the same building.



A GREAT assortment of Silk, Hair, [illegible] Leather and Black and Bronze Kid, [illegible] ed in the best manner and for sale by MOSES [KIMB]ALL, No. 12, Washington street, where [illegible] and Merchant Tailors will find the prices such [illegible] sure a profit at retail.

☞Stocks made to order and neatly repaired. Wanted, 6 or 8 first rate Stock Makers.